

A MATTER OF HEALTH



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE
A Cream of Tartar Powder,
free from alum or phosphatic acid
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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"The strength of the lawless element is great, but it is nothing when it comes in contact with a public conscience thoroughly aroused. Philadelphia at last seems to be awakening, and though the gang has been strong it is being shattered beneath the shafts of public opinion under the leadership of Mayor Weaver. The people can overthrow civic evils whenever they want to and get just as good government as they deserve or as bad as they permit it to become."

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The Van Name and King left Charleston, S. C., for New York, with a cargo of hard pine. Two days later she ran into a heavy gale, and after wallowing about in the great seas for several hours sprang a leak. The pumps were started, but within a short time the engine room was flooded and the pumps choked.

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The spectacle of two men throwing themselves into the sea proved too much for the German engineer, and a few hours after Captain Maxwell's death, he leaped to his death.

The last victim was the colored steward, who died Monday night, and whose body was consigned to the waters by the two remaining seamen.

Relief came 12 hours later, when the schooner Stillman F. Kelly sighted the little craft and hove to alongside. Both Thomas and Warner had to be taken off in slings, and for two days were unable to move.

DEFENDED HIS MOTHER

Son Kills Father, Who Was About to Attack Her With a Knife.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 17.—William T. Bevins, Jr., aged 22 years, in defense of his mother shot and killed his father in a houseboat on the Delaware river. The father and mother had not been living together lately, having been obliged to give up housekeeping because of the father's drinking habits. The father visited the son's houseboat, where the mother was stopping. The father had a butcher knife with him and according to the statement made by the son was about to attack Mrs. Bevins when the young man rushed out and fired his revolver. The father fell and was at once taken ashore by the son. The father died in an ambulance while being taken to a hospital. The son was arrested.

Asphyxiated Stealing Gas Slot Machine

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Anthony Gahn, 35 years old, was asphyxiated while attempting to steal a gas slot machine from a basement in 20th street. Preliminary to making off with the machine, the man cut the pipe supplying the device with gas. He was overcome by the fumes and died alone in the basement confronted by the evidence of his unfinished crime.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, October 11.

Admiral Saso, Japanese inspector general of naval construction, died at Tokio.

Next year's convention of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Honor, will be held at Harrisburg, Pa.

The annual convention of the Supreme Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, is in session at Detroit.

Luther Billings, a negro, was hanged by a mob at Brunswick, Tenn., for attempted assault on a white woman.

Harry St. George Tucker, dean of George Washington University, Washington, D. C., has accepted the presidency of the Jamestown Exposition company, to succeed General Fitzhugh Lee.

Thursday, October 12.

Gold shipments from the Yukon Territory for the season of 1905 will amount of \$6,000,000.

The Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution held a three days' State Convention at Reading.

George W. Murray, colored, a former member of Congress, was sent to prison for three years for forgery at Columbia, S. C.

Robert Bacon, of New York, has taken the oath of office as assistant secretary of State, vice Francis B. Loomis, resigned.

Amanda Herkimer, great-granddaughter of General Herkimer, of Revolutionary fame, died at Janesville, Wis., aged 72 years.

Friday, October 13.

Henry Sturgis Drinker has been installed as president of Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

General William T. Clark, chief of staff of General Grant's Army of the Tennessee, died of cancer in New York.

Rev. John Long, aged 90 years, a retired Episcopal minister, who served charges in Delaware, Philadelphia, Wilkes-Barre and many other places, died in Reading, Pa.

Several days ago William Eldridge, a well-known pilot of Cape May, N. J., predicted that he would die on the night before his daughter's wedding, and Tuesday night all the conditions of the prophecy were fulfilled.

Saturday, October 14.

Four prisoners confined in the Loran, O., jail cut their way through a 10-inch wall and escaped.

Mrs. John Sainsott, of Millville, N. J., who was scalded with boiling coffee while preparing dinner, died after great suffering.

Lyman G. Bloomingdale, founder of the Bloomingdale department store in New York, died of heart disease at Elberon, N. J.

W. E. Brown, president of the failed First National Bank, of Storm Lake, Iowa, was sent to prison for five years for fraudulent banking.

Calvin C. Lines, for 51 years bookkeeper and director of the closed Peoria, Ill., National Bank, died heart broken of ever the incident.

Monday, October 16.

The total registration of students at Princeton University, Princeton, N. J., is 1246, a decrease of 41.

Joseph Hartman, a linoman, fell 50 feet from the top of a telephone pole in Philadelphia and was killed.

The Union Central Life Insurance Company, at Cincinnati, O., was sued by the state for \$2,358,481, alleged arrears of taxes.

Domestic troubles led Margaret Williams, employed in McAllister Hall, to kill herself at State College, Pa., by drinking poison.

Four of a party of six Grand Trunk Pacific surveyors were drowned in Winnipeg river by their canoe upsetting near Kenera, Man.

Tuesday, October 17.

Harvey E. Boyle, of Harrisburg, Pa., committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

By the falling of a scaffold at Bloomington, Ind., six workmen were injured, two fatally.

Rev. Dr. D. M. Gilbert, of Harrisburg, Pa., one of the foremost Lutheran clergymen in the country, died suddenly after a brief illness.

A hundred Christian Brothers in a monastery at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., fought a big barn fire and saved a large herd of cows and horses.

Mayor Belcher, of Paterson, N. J., who embezzled \$200,000, has been located at the home of James Robertson, another fugitive Patersonian, at Yeppu, Queensland, Australia.

Pennsy Orders 500 Locomotives.

Philadelphia, Oct. 17.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company announced that it has placed orders for 500 locomotives and will shortly let contracts for the building of 15,000 freight cars. Half of the locomotives will be built by a locomotive company of this city and the other half will be constructed at the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Altoona.

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DEFENDED HIS MOTHER

Son Kills Father, Who Was About to Attack Her With a Knife.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 17.—William T. Bevins, Jr., aged 23 years, in defense of his mother shot and killed his father in a houseboat on the Delaware river. The father and mother had not been living together lately, having been obliged to give up housekeeping because of the father's drinking habits. The father visited the son's houseboat, where the mother was stopping. The father had a butcher knife with him and according to the statement made by the son was about to attack Mrs. Bevins when the young man rushed out and fired his revolver. The father fell and was at once taken ashore by the son. The father died in an ambulance while being taken to a hospital. The son was arrested.

Asphyxiated Stealing Gas Slot Machine

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Anthony Gahn, 35 years old, was asphyxiated while attempting to steal a gas slot machine from a basement in 20th street. Preliminary to making off with the machine, the man cut the pipe supplying the device with gas. He was overcome by the fumes and died alone in the basement confronted by the evidence of his unfinished crime.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, October 11.

Admiral Saso, Japanese inspector general of naval construction, died at Tokio.

Next year's convention of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Honor, will be held at Harrisburg, Pa.

The annual convention of the Supreme Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, is in session at Detroit.

Luther Billings, a negro, was hanged by a mob at Brunswick, Tenn., for attempted assault on a white woman.

Harry St. George Tucker, dean of George Washington University, Washington, D. C., has accepted the presidency of the Jamestown Exposition company, to succeed General Fitzhugh Lee.

Thursday, October 12.

Gold shipments from the Yukon Territory for the season of 1905 will amount of \$6,000,000.

The Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution held a three days' State Convention at Reading.

George W. Murray, colored, a former member of Congress, was sent to prison for three years for forgery at Columbia, S. C.

Robert Bacon, of New York, has taken the oath of office as assistant secretary of State, vice Francis B. Loomis, resigned.

Amanda Herkimer, great-granddaughter of General Herkimer, of Revolutionary fame, died at Janesville, Wis., aged 72 years.

Friday, October 13.

Henry Sturges Drinker has been installed as president of Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

General William T. Clark, chief of staff of General Grant's Army of the Tennessee, died of cancer in New York.

Rev. John Long, aged 90 years, a retired Episcopal minister, who served charges in Delaware, Philadelphia, Wilkes-Barre and many other places, died in Reading, Pa.

Several days ago William Eldridge, a well-known pilot of Cape May, N. J., predicted that he would die on the night before his daughter's wedding, and Tuesday night all the conditions of the prophecy were fulfilled.

Saturday, October 14.

Four prisoners confined in the Loran, O., jail cut their way through a 10-inch wall and escaped.

Mrs. John Sainsott, of Millville, N. J., who was scalded with boiling coffee while preparing dinner, died after great suffering.

Lyman G. Bloomingdale, founder of the Bloomingdale department store in New York, died of heart disease at Elberon, N. J.

W. E. Brown, president of the failed First National Bank, of Storm Lake, Iowa, was sent to prison for five years for fraudulent banking.

Calvin C. Lines, for 51 years bookkeeper and director of the closed Peoria, Ill., National Bank, died heart broken of ever the incident.

Monday, October 16.

The total registration of students at Princeton University, Princeton, N. J., is 1245, a decrease of 41.

Joseph Hartman, a lineman, fell 50 feet from the top of a telephone pole in Philadelphia and was killed.

The Union Central Life Insurance Company, at Cincinnati, O., was sued by the state for \$2,358,481, alleged arrears of taxes.

Domestic troubles led Margaret Williams, employed in McAllister Hall, to kill herself at State College, Pa., by drinking poison.

Four of a party of six Grand Trunk Pacific surveyors were drowned in Winnipeg river by their canoe upsetting near Kenera, Man.

Tuesday, October 17.

Harvey E. Boyle, of Harrisburg, Pa., committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

By the falling of a scaffold at Bloomington, Ind., six workmen were injured, two fatally.

Rev. Dr. D. M. Gilbert, of Harrisburg, Pa., one of the foremost Lutheran clergymen in the country, died suddenly after a brief illness.

A hundred Christian Brothers in a monastery at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., fought a big barn fire and saved a herd of cows and horses.

Mayor Belcher, of Paterson, N. J., who embezzled \$200,000, has been located at the home of James Robertson, another fugitive Patersonian, at Yeppoon, Queensland, Australia.

Pennsy Orders 500 Locomotives.

Philadelphia, Oct. 17.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company announced that it has placed orders for 500 locomotives and will shortly let contracts for the building of 15,000 freight cars. Half of the locomotives will be built by a locomotive company of this city and the other half will be constructed at the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Altoona.

THE BEAUTIFUL KINGDOM.

There are faces alight with the glory of love
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old,"
There are hearts that are light as the clear skies above
In that kingdom of beauties untold.
And happy is he who can dwell in that land
Where children are ruling with scepters in hand,
For youth is the monarch of one happy band,
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old."

No sorrows lurk deep in grim thickets of gloom,
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old,"
But flowers of beauty are ever in bloom,
And the pathways are shining as gold.
The laughter of little ones borne on the air
Is surcease of sorrow and cure for all care,
For happiness reigns and has banished despair
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old."

The little hands wave a warm welcome to all
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old,"
The sweet little voices in harmony call,
And their little arms wait to fold.
And Father Time pauses to taste of the joys,
To join in the games full of romping and noise,
That are played all the hours by sweet girls and boys
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old."

Come, walk with me through the cool shadows deep
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old,"
And backward the years of our troubles will creep,
While stories of youth are retold.
All burdens grow light and all cares we dismiss;
The gates are unlocked by a sweet baby kiss,
And Love sits enthroned in the City of Bliss,
In the "Kingdom of Never-grow-old."
—Will M. Maupin, in The Commoner.

LOST AT THE GREAT FAIR

BY SELMA MAGRUDER.



THE Russian fairs at Nizhni Novgorod are rather good instances of everything which a world's fair should not be. They are quaint and medieval, how-

ever, being vast gatherings of semi-barbarous peoples and tribes of many races. They are worth visiting once, with camera and note book. Nizhni Novgorod is situated at the confluence of the great river Volga with the Oka. There has been an annual fair here, or in this vicinity, for ten centuries. The city is on both sides of the Oka. The fair is held on the left bank, in a system of booths and warehouses, of both wood and stone, constructed especially for the purpose. Ordinarily the population does not exceed sixty thousand, but during the fair there are sometimes three hundred thousand people about the town, from every part of Southeastern Europe and Asia. Hither resort Armenians, Persians, and the sleek, fat merchants of Bokhara and Tashkend, with traders from distant China and India.

There are three thousand booths, or small stores, for rental, each constructed as a show room for goods, with quarters for the proprietor in the rear. Goods valued at not less than three hundred millions of rubles are brought here for sale or traffic—silks, cottons, teas, furs, hides, knives, swords, daggers and weapons of all kinds, sacred images, costly robes, musical instruments, and a thousand trinkets and utensils peculiar to mid-Asian countries, as well as great quantities of grain, oil and salt.

But the strangest, most remarkable feature of the fair is the people themselves, in the odd dress of so many different countries and tribes—Tatars, Kirghiz, Buriats, Georgians, besides Russians and Cossacks, Turks and Syrians. It is said that fifty different languages and dialects may be heard spoken here.

The Volga, "the Mother of Waters," is to the Nizhni Fair what Lake Michigan was to the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. Its broad expanse rests the eye, its great majestic curve beautifies the whole Eastern landscape.

My aunt, Miss Ella Magruder, and I were at the fair here from August 12 to August 27, fifteen days, and on the afternoon of the 17th my aunt and I accompanied an excursion of Bokharan merchants up the river on a steamboat which they had chartered for the occasion. The Bokharans are very corpuent people, apparently much addicted to the pleasures of the table—they appeared to be eating all the time we were on the water, even when the steamer ran aground on a mud-bar and was in some little danger. Aunt Ella, who had learned many words of their language, made sure that their entire conversation was of food and drink.

In consequence of the delay aground our excursion boat did not get back to Nizhni until long after dark. The wharves and streets are badly lighted at night. But what made trouble for Aunt Ella and myself that evening was that the steamer did not land at the same wharf from which we had started.

Understanding so little of the language we did not learn the change, but supposed that we were back at the wharf we had left. From that we had our bearings well in mind—first up the Othol street, past the cathedral or Sobor, then down the Prevedjski to the little Hotel Ivan-Velik, where we had taken lodgings.

All unaware that we were a long distance farther up the Volga, my aunt and I went ashore with confidence, and set off through the now darkened streets. We passed a large structure, which in the obscurity we took for the Sobor, and making two turns, came to a door which, although silent and un-

lighted, we believed to be that of our hotel.

"It's the right place, for here's the little white icon," said my aunt, peeping at it. But, alas! there are many doors in Nizhni with little white icons. Previously there had been a candle in the hall, and we had usually caught a glimpse of our Cossack landlady, Dairia Knavra. To-night the candle was not lighted.

We groped our way to the door of the parlor. This, too, was unlighted, and we noted a strange odor. "Selma," my aunt exclaimed, in suddenly concerned tones, "something must have happened here!"

Apprehension had already fallen upon me—I hardly knew why. It was that terrible odor, I think. Then I fumbled for a little shelf, where I remembered to have seen a match case. But before I found it we heard a cry in the hall from which we had just come, a terrible, beast-like cry which sent cold thrills to our hearts.

Aunt Ella sprang to my side. "Mercy!" she whispered. "Was that a man or a beast?"

A frightful scuffle now began just outside the door of the hall, and we clung to each other in panic, uncertain what to do. Then a door on the other side of the room burst suddenly open, and a muttering person—whether man or woman we could not distinguish—rushed blindly through the room and out of it by the hall door, evidently without perceiving us.

The hubbub in the hall increased momentarily. Instinctively my aunt and I fled out at that door. We had no idea where it led, but we knew that something had gone terribly wrong with our hotel.

The door led into another dark passage, which we now explored in nervous haste, holding out our hands to feel our way, and stepping cautiously for fear of pitfalls.

"If only it leads to some side door out," my aunt whispered, "we will go to the Hotel de Prague, where we set out to go when we came."

Immediately we came to a door which opened outward, but not into the street. We appeared to be in a kind of courtyard, with high, dark, enclosing walls, but we could see the stars. What seemed to be great boxes, or pens, stood round the sides, and there was the same awful odor.

"Oh, where are we, Selma?" my aunt exclaimed, and then, close at hand, something stirred and sniffed horribly. Not far away, too, a big dog began barking savagely.

It was more alarming than anything I had ever experienced. "Let us go back!" I whispered. "We shall be torn in pieces!"

My aunt, indeed, had already retreated into the dark passage, and for some minutes we stood there and listened. It would be quite impossible to deplet in words the sense of dread which had come over us, for we did not know where we were, and could not understand how we had come into such a place.

Then something even more alarming occurred. Behind us, in the direction from which we had come, a door opened with a sudden bang, and sounds of a terrible scuffle were borne along the passage. Something, either man or beast, was apparently being dragged, struggling, along the floor with an accompaniment of yells, shouts and imprecations.

Aunt Ella was trembling violently. I drew her forth into the courtyard again, for the tumult in the passage was coming toward us.

We hurried across the dark, open space, peering about for some avenue of escape to the street.

The dog was still baying furiously. What the six and snuffing in the pens round the yard signified we could only conjecture fearfully. Presently we

came to an archway, and stole into the loom within it.

I hoped that it might lead out to the public street. But we merely emerged into another courtyard, full of carts and boxes, and here three or four other dogs began barking noisily, rushing up close to us. In vain I chirruped and said, "Good dogs!" the curs barked the more zealously. They would hearken to none of our English blandishments, and I was in much apprehension lest they should set upon us.

On the opposite side of this court there appeared to be three doorways, and now, in the desperate hope to attract human attention and secure guidance out of the place we knocked and then called out repeatedly. But if there was any response those dogs were making such an uproar that we heard nothing.

The doors had large iron hand grasps. I tried all three in turn and pushed hard at them. They seemed to be locked, but the last one yielded a little, and by a harder push I forced it back. Thereupon the dogs became quite uproarious. Two of them laid hold of our dress skirts, and to avoid them we entered hastily and closed the door.

The place was pitch dark, evidently a storeroom of some sort. It was close and stuffy, smelling of attar of roses, and with my first attempt to move about I stumbled upon great bales of what appeared to be woolen goods. Similar goods also hung along the walls and on lines stretched across the room.

My aunt had sunk wearily to a seat on one of the bales. "At least we are safe here for the moment," she said, "if only we can keep the door fast!"

I could but feel very apprehensive, however, for those dogs were clamoring just outside the door, and where there are goods there must be proprietors. But nothing further happened for a long time. We arranged as comfortable seats as possible by pulling the soft bales about, and we now determined to stay there for the night, and trust to good fortune in the morning to extricate ourselves from the coil in which we were involved.

Aunt Ella has always declared that she did not close her eyes during the night, but I am afraid that this is self-delusion on her part. We were both very tired from the long trip on the river and this more recent excitement of losing our hotel. Strange and alarming as was our situation, I am quite sure that I fell asleep myself after the dogs grew more quiet. I have a remembrance, too, of hearing my aunt breathing with great regularity. The odor of attar was very soporific.

I waked after a time, and when recollection had come pondered our situation earnestly, and decided on a course of action at daylight.

In reality day had already dawned. Soon I heard the low voices of men without.

"Don't you think, aunt, that it will be as well for us to speak out and discover ourselves to them?" I whispered. "It would be very awkward to be found hiding here!"

Aunt Ella was fearful as to the result, but while we argued the matter in tremulous whispers the door was suddenly pushed open. It was already light, and two tall men, whom we knew to be Armenians by their dress, entered, but stopped short in astonishment when they saw us rise, blinking, from our improvised couches on the soft bales.

What those two merchants thought may never be known. They seemed astounded. Nor did my hurried efforts to explain in French the nature and cause of our intrusion do much to make the situation clearer to them. They stared, and soon one of them snapped his fingers impatiently, saying something to the other, which I have little doubt might have been translated as, "Beyond doubt these are thieves. We must call the police."

The dogs, too, were barking noisily again, and for the moment I was quite at a loss.

But now Aunt Ella rose to the emergency. Pointing to ourselves, she called out the name of our little hotel, the Ivan-Velik, and of our landlady, Dairia Knavra.

The two Armenians looked unfeignedly puzzled; nor was their suspicion very surprising, for now that the light of morning streamed in, I saw that the storeroom contained great quantities of beautiful cashmere shawls, some in bales and some hanging ten deep on lines.

Meanwhile, acting on my aunt's inspiration, I had contrived to ask the Armenians, in Russian, to send for Dairia Knavra to the Hotel Ivan-Velik, and this they at last did.

A rather unpleasant half hour followed, during which we were evidently under surveillance. Then our good Cossack widow and landlady made her appearance, and gathered us both to her broad bosom at once. The kind soul had been sending over all the town for us, and had been much concerned for our safety.

Her effusive identification and explanations proved quite sufficient. The two merchants, much amused, escorted us from their courtyard with the politest of bows and many expressions of commiseration for our misadventure, and as we made our way out to the

street we learned something of the cause of our many alarms during the long hours of the night.

The ramshackle old square which we had passed through before reaching the Armenians' storerooms was used during the fair as the temporary quarters of a menagerie and circus.—Youth's Companion.



A new satellite has been discovered for Jupiter. This planet appears to be rich in moons; this makes the sixth.

It has been found that hydrogen peroxide acts on a photographic plate in a way similar to light. Pictures may be taken by its use.

On account of the jarring and shaking of the electric accumulators in motor vehicles, the use of acid liquids in them occasions some annoyance. A French investigator has devised a solution for this purpose which, after standing a few hours, sets to a firm jelly.

By means of glass bottomed boats it has been discovered, according to the Indianapolis News, that the bottom of Monterey Bay, California, is a beautiful submarine forest of sea oranges, green ribbons, horses tail, sea pompoms, etc. Some of the plants are thirty feet in height.

A Swedish inventor has patented a process for improving the flavor of raw coffee. Coffee is usually stored for several years before roasting, the standing causing slight chemical changes, which improve the flavor. This maturing process may be shortened to a few hours by exposing the raw coffee to the action of a powerful magnetic field.

An English physician declares that it is better to keep scarlet fever patients at home, where the germs die out gradually in the fresh air, than to send them to a hospital, where they are in the midst of dozens of other cases in all stages of the disease. On their return to school, the germs are called into activity by the foul air in the room, and the disease is spread to others by coughing, etc.

The earlier wooden and iron bridges were built much in the same manner as the ancient Roman bridges, in accordance with empirical rules, by practical men who had no accurate knowledge of the strains produced on the various members of a structure by the exterior forces, but who were men of unusual constructive ability and sound judgment, who had to depend upon their own resources and natural instinct, experimenting with models and profiting by previous failures.

Studies of the Vernacular.

This is the conversation between the girl with the fifty-cent earrings and the girl with the gold-plated bracelet on her wrist:

"Say! Hajter vacation yet?"

"None. Hajter week afnex. Hajjoors?"

"Bet! Haddagoodun, too."

"Where jago?"

"Allaroun. Crosslake. Downtindinapolis. Gonnawek. Mettalotavold friends naddaspendtime. Sumpincoin everyday. Say!z, did jevergo tindinapolis?"

"None."

"Sallright few gottalotta friends there. Punk few hain't. Gotcher place picked out chet?"

"Ybet! Imagin' twaukshaw. Gues-sile goun there t' the country."

"Wawfor?"

"Ojusecause. Gottabuncha kidslong—Libbenjinnentom. Mawwez theyvall gottago."

"Stoobad! Say!z, howja like Gus-peter's noomus tash?"

"Punk. Fize him I'd shave."

"Sodl. Aalngotno use frim anyway."

"Neithervi. Well, slong."

"Slong."—Chicago Tribune.

Tales of the Telephone.

There is a little town in America where the public telephone is available for all kinds of domestic uses. For instance, the exchange gets this notice from a hard-worked housewife: "I am very tired, and just going to take a nap. Wake me at 4 o'clock." Or this: "I have put a packet of hairpins in the baby's cot, and may forget that I put them there. Just remind me." These demands are punctiliously obeyed. It is said in Paris that the Shah is very fond of the telephone. He rang up a French Mayor and asked: "What sort of weather are you having?" The indignant Mayor denounced the frivolity of ringing him up for such a purpose. "Oh, yes," rejoined the Eastern potentate, mildly, "but I'm the Shah of Persia." As Shah sounds like the French word for the harmless necessary puss, the Mayor retorted: "Even if you are a Persian cat that is no excuse for mewing at me and wasting my time!"—London Chronicle.

Japan occupied Formosa in 1896. By 1903 the island's exports rose from \$7,500,000 in 1897 to \$10,250,000, and the imports from \$13,031,000 to \$19,400,000.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 2, '02.

Wm. McSherry, Jr. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.

Will carefully and promptly attend to legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite Court House.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Dr. Edmund J. James is President of the University of Illinois.

The Duke of Argyll is a man of very varied interests and distinctions.

Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, is editing the memoirs of General Jubal A. Early.

James J. Hill, President of the Great Northern Railway Company, is sixty-seven years old.

John Q. Packard, a pioneer miner of Utah, is the donor of Salt Lake City's new public library.

John W. Alexander received \$175,000 for his mural paintings for the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh.

Dr. Heinrich C. Leonhardt recently supplied almost the whole city of Tonawanda, N. Y., with young trees.

Lord Templemore, who lately celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, is "father" of the House of Lords.

Ruric N. Roark is the pleasing name of the dean of the department of pedagogy, State College of Kentucky.

John Philippi, a horticulturist of Lodi, Cal., has perfected a new fruit from the peach and the nectarine.

E. H. R. Green, of Dallas, Texas, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, of New York, has adopted automobilism as a pastime.

Benjamin F. Hobbs, the oldest armorer in the service of the United States, died recently at Springfield, Mass.

H. P. Mallan, a Boer colonel, who served in the South African War, is conductor on a street car line in Kansas City, Mo.

Mayor Rose, of Kansas City, Kan., has requested owners of vacant lots in that city to allow children to use them as playgrounds.

John Paul, chief steward of the Jefferson Democratic Club in New York, enjoys the rare distinction of being a grandfather and a grandson at the same time.

Making Child Linguists.

A new method of teaching languages by interchanging children between different countries is being popularized by an institution which has its headquarters in Paris.

Sir Oliver Lodge has adopted this method of teaching his children French by exchanging them for a limited period with members of the family of M. Tont-Mathieu, the director of the society.

In its first year the society has been the means of exchanging no fewer than eighty-eight children and young people between families in England, France, Germany and Austria.—London Mail.

Getting Prettier.

It is not the greatest sorrows of her life, or her great sacrifices, that will draw harsh and sad lines upon a girl's face. It is the fretful little tempers, the small unnecessary worries, the ignoble aims, the unkind thoughts that she allows to enter her life, that will trace ugly lines year by year. "Her mouth isn't really pretty, but it looks so, because she keeps it turned up at the corners," was a clever comment on an attractive girl the other day. That girl was steadily getting prettier. She knew the secret.—Forward.

It's a fine thing to be your own master if you don't care about pay days, avows the Samel (Va.) Times-Register.

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"It's the right place, for here's the little white icon," said my aunt, peeping at it. But, alas! there are many doors in Nizhni with little white icons. Previously there had been a candle in the hall, and we had usually caught a glimpse of our Cossack landlady, Daria Knavra. To-night the candle was not lighted.

We groped our way to the door of the parlor. This, too, was unlighted, and we noted a strange odor. "Selma," my aunt exclaimed, in suddenly concerned tones, "something must have happened here!"

Apprehension had already fallen upon me—I hardly knew why. It was that terrible odor, I think. Then I fumbled for a little shelf, where I remembered to have seen a match case. But before I found it we heard a cry in the hall from which we had just come, a terrible, beast-like cry which sent cold thrills to our hearts.

Aunt Ella sprang to my side. "Mercy!" she whispered. "Was that a man or a beast?"

A frightful scuffle now began just outside the door of the hall, and we clung to each other in panic, uncertain what to do. Then a door on the other side of the room burst suddenly open, and a muttering person—whether man or woman we could not distinguish—rushed blindly through the room and out of it by the hall door, evidently without perceiving us.

The hubbub in the hall increased momentarily. Instinctively my aunt and I fled out at that door. We had no idea where it led, but we knew that something had gone terribly wrong with our hotel.

The door led into another dark passage, which we now explored in nervous haste, holding out our hands to feel our way, and stepping cautiously for fear of pitfalls.

"If only it leads to some side door out," my aunt whispered, "we will go to the Hotel de Prague, where we set out to go when we came."

Immediately we came to a door which opened outward, but not into the street. We appeared to be in a kind of courtyard, with high, dark, enclosing walls, but we could see the stars. What seemed to be great boxes, or pens, stood round the sides, and there was the same awful odor.

"Oh, where are we, Selma?" my aunt exclaimed, and then, close at hand, something stirred and sniffed horribly. Not far away, too, a big dog began barking savagely.

It was more alarming than anything I had ever experienced. "Let us go back!" I whispered. "We shall be torn in pieces!"

My aunt, indeed, had already retreated into the dark passage, and for some minutes we stood there and listened. It would be quite impossible to depict in words the sense of dread which had come over us, for we did not know where we were, and could not understand how we had come into such a place.

Then something even more alarming occurred. Behind us, in the direction from which we had come, a door opened with a sudden bang, and sounds of a terrible scuffle were borne along the passage. Something, either man or beast, was apparently being dragged, struggling, along the floor with an accompaniment of yells, shouts and imprecations.

Aunt Ella was trembling violently. I drew her forth into the courtyard again, for the tumult in the passage was coming toward us.

We hurried across the dark, open space, peering about for some avenue of escape to the street.

The dog was still baying furiously. What the stir and sniffing in the pens round the yard signified we could only conjecture fearfully. Presently we

came to an archway, and stole into the gloom within it.

I hoped that it might lead out to the public street. But we merely emerged into another courtyard, full of carts and boxes, and here three or four other dogs began barking noisily, rushing up close to us. In vain I chirruped and said, "Good dogs!" the curs barked the more zealously. They would hearken to none of our English blandishments, and I was in much apprehension lest they should set upon us.

On the opposite side of this court there appeared to be three doorways, and now, in the desperate hope to attract human attention and secure guidance out of the place we knocked and then called out repeatedly. But if there was any response those dogs were making such an uproar that we heard nothing.

The doors had large iron hand grasps. I tried all three in turn and pushed hard at them. They seemed to be locked, but the last one yielded a little, and by a harder push I forced it back. Thereupon the dogs became quite uproarious. Two of them laid hold of our dress skirts, and to avoid them we entered hastily and closed the door.

The place was pitch dark, evidently a storeroom of some sort. It was close and stuffy, smelling of attar of roses, and with my first attempt to move about I stumbled upon great bales of what appeared to be woollen goods. Similar goods also hung along the walls and on lines stretched across the room.

My aunt had sunk wearily to a seat on one of the bales. "At least we are safe here for the moment," she said, "if only we can keep the door fast!"

I could but feel very apprehensive, however, for those dogs were clamoring just outside the door, and where there are goods there must be proprietors. But nothing further happened for a long time. We arranged as comfortable seats as possible by pulling the soft bales about, and we now determined to stay there for the night, and trust to good fortune in the morning to extricate ourselves from the coil in which we were involved.

Aunt Ella has always declared that she did not close her eyes during the night, but I am afraid that this is self-delusion on her part. We were both very tired from the long trip on the river and this more recent excitement of losing our hotel. Strange and alarming as was our situation, I am quite sure that I fell asleep myself after the dogs grew more quiet. I have a remembrance, too, of hearing my aunt breathing with great regularity. The odor of attar was very soporific.

I waked after a time, and when recollection had come pondered our situation earnestly, and decided on a course of action at daylight.

In reality day had already dawned. Soon I heard the low voices of men without.

"Don't you think, aunt, that it will be as well for us to speak out and discover ourselves to them?" I whispered. "It would be very awkward to be found hiding here."

Aunt Ella was fearful as to the result, but while we argued the matter in tremulous whispers the door was suddenly pushed open. It was already light, and two tall men, whom we knew to be Armenians by their dress, entered, but stopped short in astonishment when they saw us rise, blinking, from our improvised couches on the soft bales.

What those two merchants thought may never be known. They seemed astounded. Nor did my hurried efforts to explain in French the nature and cause of our intrusion do much to make the situation clearer to them. They stared, and soon one of them snapped his fingers impatiently, saying something to the other, which I have little doubt might have been translated as, "Beyond doubt these are thieves. We must call the police."

The dogs, too, were barking noisily again, and for the moment I was quite at a loss.

But now Aunt Ella rose to the emergency. Pointing to ourselves, she called out the name of our little hotel, the Ivan-Veliki, and of our landlady, Daria Knavra.

The two Armenians looked unfeignedly puzzled; nor was their suspicion very surprising, for now that the light of morning streamed in, I saw that the storeroom contained great quantities of beautiful cashmere shawls, some in bales and some hanging ten deep on lines.

Meanwhile, acting on my aunt's inspiration, I had contrived to ask the Armenians, in Russian, to send for Daria Knavra at the Hotel Ivan-Veliki, and this they at last did.

A rather unpleasant half hour followed, during which we were evidently under surveillance. Then our good Cossack widow and landlady made her appearance, and gathered us both to her broad bosom at once. The kind soul had been sending over all the town for us, and had been much concerned for our safety.

Her effusive identification and explanations proved quite sufficient. The two merchants, much amused, escorted us from their courtyard with the politest of bows and many expressions of commiseration for our misadventure, and as we made our way out to the

street we learned something of the cause of our many alarms during the long hours of the night.

The ramshackle old square which we had passed through before reaching the Armenians' storerooms was used during the fair as the temporary quarters of a menagerie and circus.—Youth's Companion.



A new satellite has been discovered for Jupiter. This planet appears to be rich in moons; this makes the sixth.

It has been found that hydrogen peroxide acts on a photographic plate in a way similar to light. Pictures may be taken by its use.

On account of the jarring and shaking of the electric accumulators in motor vehicles, the use of acid liquids in them occasions some annoyance. A French investigator has devised a solution for this purpose which, after standing a few hours, sets to a firm jelly.

By means of glass bottomed boats it has been discovered, according to the Indianapolis News, that the bottom of Monterey Bay, California, is a beautiful submarine forest of sea oranges, green ribbons, horses tail, sea pompoms, etc. Some of the plants are thirty feet in height.

A Swedish inventor has patented a process for improving the flavor of raw coffee. Coffee is usually stored for several years before roasting, the standing causing slight chemical changes, which improve the flavor. This maturing process may be shortened to a few hours by exposing the raw coffee to the action of a powerful magnetic field.

An English physician declares that it is better to keep scarlet fever patients at home, where the germs die out gradually in the fresh air, than to send them to a hospital, where they are in the midst of dozens of other cases in all stages of the disease. On their return to school, the germs are called into activity by the foul air in the room, and the disease is spread to others by coughing, etc.

The earlier wooden and iron bridges were built much in the same manner as the ancient Roman bridges, in accordance with empirical rules, by practical men who had no accurate knowledge of the strains produced on the various members of a structure by the exterior forces, but who were men of unusual constructive ability and sound judgment, who had to depend upon their own resources and natural instinct, experimenting with models and profiting by previous failures.

Studies of the Vernacular.
This is the conversation between the girl with the fifty-cent earrings and the girl with the gold-plated bracelet on her wrist:

"Saylitz! Hajfer vacation yet?"
"Nope. Gettitt week afnex. Hajjors?"
"Bet! Haddagoodun, too!"
"Where jugo?"

"Allaroun. Crosslake. Downtindinapolis. Gonnawek. Mettalotavold friends naddasplendtime. Sumpincoin everyday. Saylitz, did jevergo tindinapolis?"
"Nope."

"Sallright few gottalotta friends there. Punk few haint. Gotcher place picked out chet?"

"Y'bet! Imagoin' twauksshaw. Gues-sile gofun there t' the country."

"Wawfor?"
"Ojuseause. Gottabuncha kidslong—Libbenjinnentom. Mawzez theyvall gottago."

"Stoobad! Saylitz, howja like Gus-peter's noomus tash?"
"Punk. Fize him I'd shave."

"Sodi. Aalingotno use frim anyway."
"Neithervi. Well, slong."
"Slong."—Chicago Tribune.

Tales of the Telephone.
There is a little town in America where the public telephone is available for all kinds of domestic uses. For instance, the exchange gets this notice from a hard-worked housewife: "I am very tired, and just going to take a nap. Wake me at 4 o'clock." Or this: "I have put a packet of hairpins in the baby's cot, and may forget that I put them there. Just remind me." These demands are punctiliously obeyed. It is said in Paris that the Shah is very fond of the telephone. He rang up a French Mayor and asked: "What sort of weather are you having?" The indignant Mayor denounced the frivolity of ringing him up for such a purpose. "Oh, yes," rejoined the Eastern potentate, mildly, "but I'm the Shah of Persia." As Shah sounds like the French word for the harmless necessary puss, the Mayor retorted: "Even if you are a Persian cat that is no excuse for mewing at me and wasting my time!"—London Chronicle.

Japan occupied Formosa in 1896. By 1903 the island's exports rose from \$7,500,000 in 1897 to \$10,230,000, and the imports from \$13,031,000 to \$19,400,000.

EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.
CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurbished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 2, '02.

Wm. McSherry, Jr. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa.
Will carefully and promptly attend to legal business entrusted to him. Office Post Office House.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Dr. Edmund J. James is President of the University of Illinois.

The Duke of Argyll is a man of very varied interests and distinctions.

Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, is editing the memoirs of General Jubal A. Early.

James J. Hill, President of the Great Northern Railway Company, is sixty-seven years old.

John Q. Packard, a pioneer miner of Utah, is the donor of Salt Lake City's new public library.

John W. Alexander received \$175,000 for his mural paintings for the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburg.

Dr. Henrich C. Leonhardt recently supplied almost the whole city of Tonawanda, N. Y., with young trees.

Lord Templemore, who lately celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, is "father" of the House of Lords.

Ruric N. Roark is the pleasing name of the dean of the department of pedagogy, State College of Kentucky.

John Philippi, a horticulturist of Lodi, Cal., has perfected a new fruit from the peach and the nectarine.

E. H. R. Green, of Dallas, Texas, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, of New York, has adopted automobilism as a pastime.

Benjamin F. Hobbs, the oldest armorer in the service of the United States, died recently at Springfield, Mass.

H. P. Mallan, a Boer colonel, who served in the South African War, is conductor on a street car line in Kansas City, Mo.

Mayor Rose, of Kansas City, Kan., has requested owners of vacant lots in that city to allow children to use them as playgrounds.

John Paul, chief steward of the Jefferson Democratic Club in New York, enjoys the rare distinction of being a grandfather and a grandson at the same time.

Making Child Linguists.

A new method of teaching languages by interchanging children between different countries is being popularized by an institution which has its headquarters in Paris.

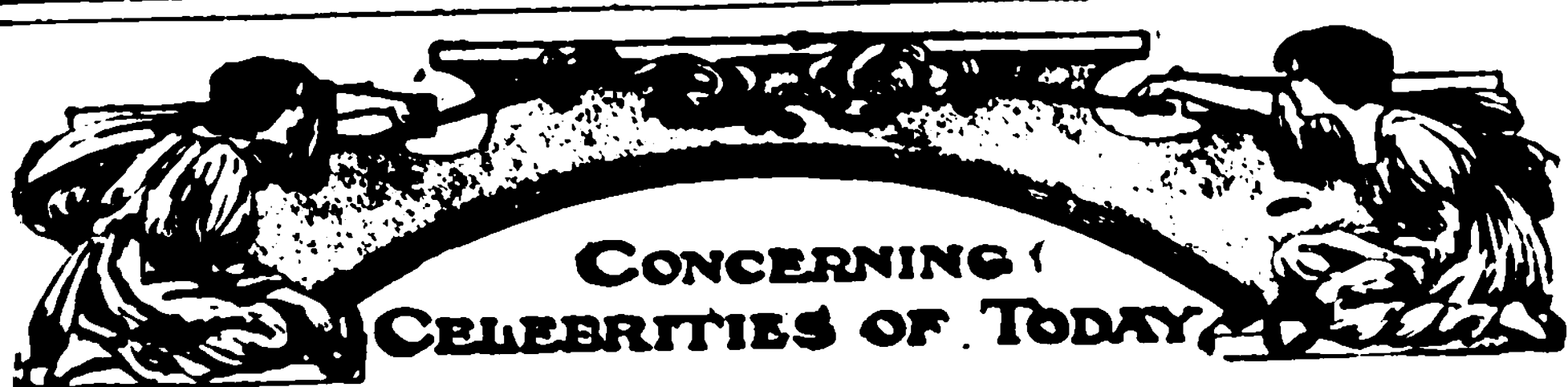
Sir Oliver Lodge has adopted this method of teaching his children French by exchanging them for a limited period with members of the family of M. Toni-Mathieu, the director of the society.

In its first year the society has been the means of exchanging no fewer than eighty-eight children and young people between families in England, France, Germany and Austria.—London Mail.

Getting Prettier.

It is not the greatest sorrows of her life, or her great sacrifices, that will draw harsh and sad lines upon a girl's face. It is the fretful little tempers, the small unnecessary worries, the ignoble aims, the unkind thoughts that she allows to enter her life, that will trace ugly lines year by year. "Her mouth isn't really pretty, but it looks so, because she keeps it turned up at the corners," was a clever comment on an attractive girl the other day. That girl was steadily getting prettier. She knew the secret.—Forward.

It's a fine thing to be your own master if you don't care about pay days, avows the Samel (Va.) Times-Register.



THE SULTAN'S LOVE OF THE VIOLIN.—The Sultan of Turkey has few recreations, but if there is one thing that he likes more than another, it is music. He shows some ability at the piano, but his favorite instrument is the violin. He has a son who shows promise of developing into a really brilliant violinist, and he is at great pains to see that the boy has the best tuition possible.

GENERAL BOOTH'S THEORY OF WORK.—General William Booth, of the Salvation Army, once explained his theory of getting work done. "They call me a Pope sometimes. I reply it is the only way. Twenty people are banded together, and nineteen are for taking things easily, and if you leave them to themselves they will take the easy path. But if you say, 'Go; that's the path,' they will go. My people now want and wait to be commanded."

PRINCE EDWARD'S JOKE.—England's future king, Prince Edward of Wales, now eleven years old, possesses a child's habit of saying the unexpected thing. When visiting King Edward, the other day, the King asked him what he was studying, and the little Prince replied: "All about Perkin Warbeck." Asked who Warbeck was, the Prince replied: "He pretended he was the son of the king, but he wasn't; he was the son of respectable parents."

SENATOR DEPEW FOND OF CHILDREN.—"In Baltimore, one day," Senator Depew said, recently, "I made the acquaintance of a beautiful little girl with yellow hair. This girl and I talked of a number of things. We deplored many of the evils of modern life. We had a serious and grave discussion. Then for a time the little girl was silent. She was lost in thought. Finally, she sighed and said, 'Why can't the toy-shop man call for orders every morning, the same as the butcher and grocer do?'"

OYAMA A GOOD SHOT.—Twenty-five years ago Horace Fletcher taught Marquis Oyama how to shoot. Fletcher had published a pamphlet on how to shoot with a rifle, and copies of it reached Japan. The author was in that country shortly afterward and was sent for by Marquis Oyama, then Minister of War. Fletcher gave him lessons. He says that when Oyama first hit a moving object—a teacup thrown in the air—he "capered about and screamed in his delight like an excited schoolboy."

HELEN GOULD ON MATRIMONY.—Miss Helen Gould recently entertained at luncheon at her home a number of little girls from a charitable institution. At the end of the luncheon Miss Gould showed to the children some of the beautiful contents of her house. She showed them books, carved Italian furniture, tapestries and marbles. "Here," she said, "is a beautiful statue, a statue of Minerva." "Was she married?" asked a little girl. "No, my child," said Miss Gould, smiling; "she was the Goddess of Wisdom."

RUSSELL SAGE'S BENEVOLENCE.—A late story of Russell Sage tells how a committee of society women waited upon him and asked a subscription to some charitable object. Carnegie, Rockefeller and Morgan were down for a thousand or two each, and Mrs. Russell Sage's name appeared opposite the modest sum of one hundred dollars. The old financier reached for his pen, and his fair visitors were jubilant until he handed back the subscription list. He had merely written "Mr. and" in front of "Mrs. Russell Sage."

DUKE OF NORFOLK NO SPENDTHRIFT.—It is said that the Duke of Norfolk, one of the richest men in Great Britain, having a daily income of somewhere between \$10,000 and \$15,000, until a short time ago had never taken a ride in a motor car. At the conclusion of the run, which was taken with a friend, he expressed much pleasure at the experience and asked what the cost of the car was. On being told that it was \$5000, he said, thoughtfully: "Ah, I shall wait until they become cheaper before buying one."

KING ALFONSO AND THE GIRL.—The Rev. Thomas Van Ness, who has traveled much in Spain and who has a rich fund of stories of that country, tells this anecdote of King Alfonso: A certain member of the Spanish court was urging upon His Majesty the advisability of his marriage with a certain princess, when the young King interrupted him.

"No," he said, "I shall marry an American! First, because the Americans are all rich, and that will please you; second, because they are all republicans, and that will please many of my people; third, because they are all beautiful, and that will please me."

SENATOR LODGE'S WITTICISM.—Senator Lodge, according to the Chi-

cago Chronicle, frequently visited a certain lunch room in Washington which members of both houses of Congress were wont to patronize. On one occasion, finding his usual seat occupied, he chose one at another table, where, as it happened, a new man had been installed as waiter. "Bring me a piece of Washington pie and a glass of milk," said the Senator. In a few minutes the dandy returned bearing a piece of chocolate pie, whereupon the Senator said, "I want George, not Booker T."

ABE HUMMEL'S RETORT.—Abe Hummel, the New York lawyer, who is known as a master of repartee, is to be credited with a new, pithy, and very much to the point retort. The other morning, accompanying a client to court, the case at issue being a breach of promise suit for damages, based on letters written by the defendant, the counselor had been giving a lesson on morals to his client, when the latter dejectedly remarked: "Oh! I know all about it, Abe; the same old song, 'Do right and fear nothing.'" "No! no! That's not it at all," answered Abe; "don't write, and fear nothing."

PROFESSOR KIRCHWEY RE-THOUGHT HIMSELF OF SWINE.—At one of the recent lectures by Professor George Kirchwey, dean of Columbia Law College, New York, the students were uneasy. There was something wrong in the air. Books were dropped, chairs were pushed along the floor. There were various interruptions. The nerves of all were on edge. The members of the class kept their eyes on the clock and awaited the conclusion of the hour of the lecture. The clock beat Professor Kirchwey by perhaps a minute, but at the expiration of the scheduled time the students started to their feet and prepared to leave. "Wait a minute," objected Professor Kirchwey; "don't go just yet. I have a few more pearls to cast."—Argonaut.

DR. OSLER ON PRESCRIPTIONS.—Dr. William Osler, whose old-age theory has created such a stir, said once in a lecture that all prescriptions and medical directions should be written very plainly, and in a way that admitted of no double interpretation. As an illustration, he related a story of a physician who told a patient that he must drink hot water an hour before breakfast, and, so that the directions would not be forgotten, gave the man a slip of paper with them written on it: "Drink hot water an hour before breakfast." The patient returned in a week and reported that he was worse than before.

"Did you follow my directions, and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?" asked the doctor. "I tried to," was the doleful reply, "but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch."

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S SUGGESTION.—The late Archbishop Corrigan was one of the gentlest of men; but when it was necessary to reprove any one under his charge, whether it be priest or layman, he never hesitated to do so. At one time there was a vacancy in the rectorship of one of the large churches in New York City, and several clergymen were talked about for the position. Two prominent women, who were members of the church, called upon the Archbishop and urged the selection of one of their clerical friends. As they were leaving, one woman turned to the other and said, impressively:

"When you get home, pray that the Holy Ghost may give the Archbishop the grace to appoint the right man."

Like a flash, the archbishop turned around and said, in icy tones:

"While you are at it, ask the Holy Ghost to give women the grace to attend to their own business."—Harper's Weekly.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S ANECDOTE.—John D. Rockefeller, at a directors' meeting in New York, was describing certain methods of juggling with accounts—certain deceptive ledger and journal entries that firms make when they are about to fail dishonestly," says the New York Tribune.

"The other day," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I heard of a woman who would have made an excellent account-juggler. This woman's husband always left in her possession a number of blank signed checks. She was free to use these checks, but he required from her a full explanation of the expenditure that had been made with each of them."

"He was looking over the stubs one day. 'You say here,' he said, 'that check No. 272 for \$25, went for church expenses. What church expenses were these?'"

"A new Easter bonnet," the woman answered."

It is stated that the name of the Russian battleship Kniaz Potemkine, on which the mutiny occurred, is to be changed.



WASHING DISH TOWELS.

Soiled dish towels should not be dropped into hot soapsuds until they have been washed first in lukewarm water, says an authority. The hot suds sets the dirt.

A TABLE CENTREPIECE.

For a beautiful flower centerpiece fill a glass bowl with carbonated water and immediately arrange in it nasturtiums with plenty of leaves. The flowers will soon be covered with sparkling dew, presenting the coolest appearance.

TO DIP BROTH.

To dip broth or soup from the kettle when cooking, and the fat is on it, draw the kettle forward to the hot part of the range, making the soup boil furiously. This raises a large bubble in the middle of the pot, from which a cupful of soup at a time may be dipped out—the fat all goes to the sides of the pot.

KEEPING SILVERWARE CLEAN.

In order to keep silver that is not in constant use in a good condition, fill a paper with alternate layers of forks, spoons and other objects, and common flour that is perfectly dry. If the silver is bright and dry when it is put away it may be used at any time without being cleaned for a year or two. After this time the flour needs drying again.

PRESERVING CUT FLOWERS.

Several good suggestions for preserving cut flowers are contributed to Good Housekeeping. Heliotrope, which is so hard to keep fresh, should have the leaves stripped from the stalks as soon as it is cut. Greenery can be mixed with the flowers afterwards. Poppies, very fragile blossoms, should have the ends of the stems seared with a lighted match or candle before being placed in water.

FRUIT AT BREAKFAST.

Serve fresh, ripe fruit for the first course at breakfast, as at other meals. At sanitariums the patients are expected to eat fruit before the cooked food. This may be an innovation in the country. The family are accustomed to sit down at table and eat heartily of fried, meat, fried or boiled potatoes, and strong coffee, and then have little desire for fresh berries, apples, peaches and other fruit in its season. The strength recuperated by the rest of the night must largely be expended in digesting hearty, unsuitable food, whereas as much as possible should be in reserve for the day's labor.



German Dressing.—To one-half cupful of stiffly-whipped cream add, slowly, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar or lemon juice, a few grains of pepper, and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt.

Mayonnaise Dressing Without Oil.—Six eggs, well beaten; one cupful of un-melted butter, one cupful sweet cream, half a cupful each of lemon juice and water, two teaspoonfuls dry mustard, a half teaspoonful salt and a dash of pepper; heat smoothly in a double boiler. When the mixture begins to thicken, lift from the fire; when cool, place on ice until ready to serve.

Tomatoes au Gratin.—Cut into pieces a half dozen (not too ripe) tomatoes. Line a pudding dish with cracker crumbs, cover with a thin sprinkling of the tomato, grate over it some American cheese, then put on a layer of crumbs, next the tomatoes, and so on until the dish is filled, having the last layer of cheese and the one before it of the cracker crumbs.

Bohemian Cream.—One quart of cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one ounce of gelatine, dissolved. Whip half the cream to a stiff froth. Boil the other half with the sugar. Remove from the fire, add the gelatine, and when cooled a little the beaten yolks of five eggs. Beat until it begins to stiffen, then beat in quickly the whipped cream. Pour into wet moulds and set on ice.

Huckleberry Jelly.—Add four pints of water for every five pounds of berries, boil tightly covered until the berries are broken, drain over night in a thick jelly bag. Allow one pint of sugar to each pint of juice, put the sugar into the oven to heat and the juice on the fire to boil. Boil thirty minutes, add the heated sugar; it will not hurt the jelly if it is slightly browned, but it needs to be stirred occasionally while heating, and will hiss when falling into the liquid. Boil not longer than ten minutes, when it will be ready to fill the glasses. It is best to test it in a saucer or by dropping it from a spoon; as soon as it drops thick or coagulates on the spoon it is done; any further boiling is to its detriment.

CLEVER REPLY OF AN IMPECUNIOUS MAN.

A Moneyless Member of the Fool Division, Hard Luck Chapter, of the Lodge of Sorrow.

A prominent business house in Baltimore placed a bill in the hands of a collector, who, in response to a request for settlement, received the following in reply:

"My Dear Sir: Absence from the city prevented my writing in answer to yours of a recent date.

"It will be utterly impossible for me to settle the claim you mention at present, for the very simple but good reason—I haven't got it.

"I lost every penny I had in the future, and considerable I had in the past, in a theatrical venture last September. Up to the present time I have not recovered from the shock.

"I think if you lay this fact before your clients they will not advise you to proceed harshly against me. From their past experience with my modes of procedure in days gone by I do not think they can recall any suspicious mannerisms which could lead them to suppose I am a debt dodger.

"I have simply been initiated into the Lodge of Sorrow, Hard Luck Chapter, Fool Division No. 60.

"My picture, hanging crumpled on the walls of the Hall of Fame, bears the legend, 'Sucker No. 33876494.'

"My motto is briefly: 'I would if I could; but I haven't, so I can't.'

"Fortune may smile, however; up to the present writing it has given me the laugh. I have hopes.

"Directly I am in a position even remotely suggesting opulence I assure you your balance will receive my very prompt attention."—Baltimore Sun.

To Undress Under Water.

Should one have the misfortune to fall into the water with one's clothes on, they form a considerable encumbrance—not to say, in some circumstances, a source of great danger. Hence it is as well to practice undressing oneself in the water. To take off a coat, tread water and throw off the garment. Boots are disposed of one at a time, lying upon the back paddling with one hand, and undoing the buttons or laces with the other. When this is done, push the boot off by pressing with the toes of the other foot upon the heel of the boot that is being cast away. Trousers are disposed of as follows: Swim on the back, giving short leg strokes, undoing the braces or belt as quickly as possible. The trousers may now be slipped down to the knee. Next, paddle with the hands and shake the feet, which allows the garment to slip off.—Pearson's Magazine.

Two Miles a Minute.

The Belgian administration has asked the Congress to appropriate \$10,015,000 for a new railway into Germany via Louvain, St. Trond and Argenteau.

The new line will help to meet the close competition of the Dutch railways. Every effort will be put forth to make travel as comfortable as possible and to increase speed as far as is consistent with safety. It is hoped that the speed will reach 120 miles an hour. There will be no grade crossings, the grades will be light, and the radius of every curve will be at least 2000 yards.

The projected road will connect Central Germany with Antwerp, the port of entry into Belgium.—Consul McNally, Liege, Belgium, in Consular Reports.

We Are All Two-Sided.

The two sides of a person's face are never alike. The eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right ear is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people.

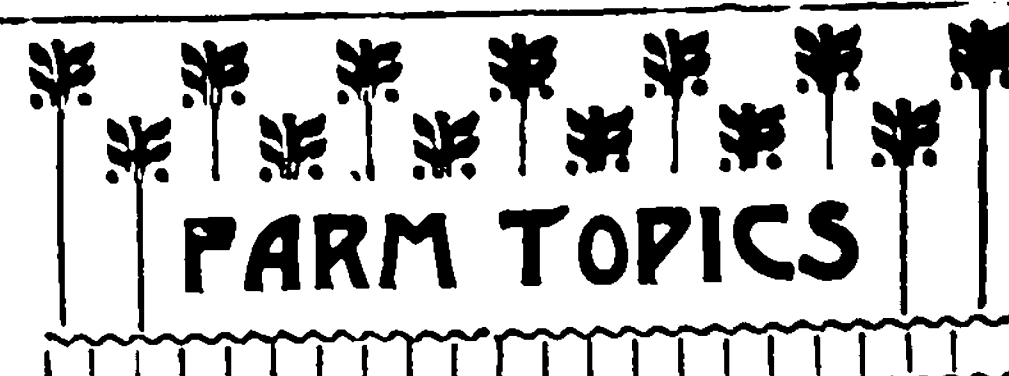
The smallest interval of sound can be better distinguished with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of 100 the left leg is shorter than the right. The bones of an average human male skeleton weigh twenty pounds; those of a woman are six pounds lighter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Canby Scotchman.

Bradley Martin, Jr., described at a dinner party an eccentric Scottish keeper in his employ.

"This keeper," he said, "was once guiding a shooting party that hunted up near the top of a steep and high mountain. Suddenly, when they had reached a great height, one of the beaters gave a loud yell, and seized himself by the back of the neck. Through his interlocked white fingers bright blood oozed. The man had been peppered with stray shot in the nape.

"The keeper, seeing the blood, and thinking the accident much worse than it really was, bawled out excitedly: 'Run, Dugald! Run down the hill! Heaven only knows how far we'll have to carry ye.'"



OATS AND CLOVER.

Ordinarily oats are not a good crop to get a stand of clover with. They are too rapid growers and consume about all the moisture of the soil, giving the young clover plants little chance to thrive just at the time when it is most important that they should be doing their best. Then, the oats remain on the ground for a longer period than is good for the clover. Where a seedling of clover is required, we believe it can best be gotten through the use of wheat, rye or barley as the nurse crop. In case clover is tried with oats one can be more sure of success when the oats are cut for hay somewhat before they mature.

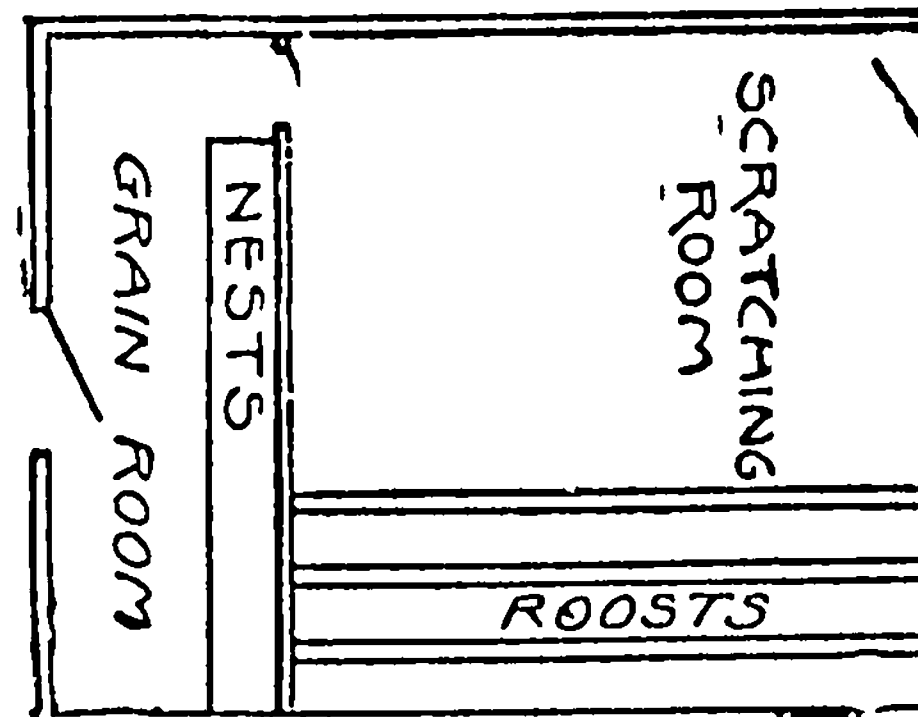
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A KICKING COW.

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A HANDY POULTRY HOUSE.

I will give my plan for a handy poultry house, which I know is a good one. Make your house eight feet wide and twelve feet long, with a partition four feet from the front door for a shell, grit and grain room, with a double window in the corner next to the roost, so that you can open the



window and air out the house every day. For nests, use just common cracker boxes, cut two holes in back side and put a partition in it for two nests and nail it to the partition from the grain room; have holes in the partition, so the hens can go into the nests and lay, and you can get the eggs by just lifting the lids from the grain room without going into the roosting room for them.—John M. Kester, in The Epitomist.

CAN I CONTROL SWARMING?

The following plan, which, I believe, is entirely original, was tested on but a few colonies during the summer of 1904, and cannot guarantee satisfactory results for that reason. However, if it appeals to you, try it, and I should like to know of the results.

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By placing two thin, narrow boards over the ends of the frame, and passing a wire over each, fastening the ends to screws on the outside, any body can be safely reversed without the frame falling to the bottom board. All combs would then be built to the bottom bar and all honey stored in the upper part of the frames be carried into the supers, when reversed, as the balance of the frame would be tilted with brood or pollen. If this system works satisfactorily it will simplify the control of swarming.—E. H. Dewey, in Massachusetts Ploughman.

The London transport commission reports that the busiest spot in London is at the Marble Arch, which is passed, in twenty-four hours, by 29,320 vehicles.



THE SULTAN'S LOVE OF THE VIOLIN.—The Sultan of Turkey has few recreations, but if there is one thing that he likes more than another, it is music. He shows some ability at the piano, but his favorite instrument is the violin. He has a son who shows promise of developing into a really brilliant violinist, and he is at great pains to see that the boy has the best tuition possible.

GENERAL BOOTH'S THEORY OF WORK.—General William Booth, of the Salvation Army, once explained his theory of getting work done. "They call me a Pope sometimes. I reply it is the only way. Twenty people are banded together, and nineteen are for taking things easily, and if you leave them to themselves they will take the easy path. But if you say, 'Go; that's the path,' they will go. My people now want and wait to be commanded."

PRINCE EDWARD'S JOKE.—England's future king, Prince Edward of Wales, now eleven years old, possesses a child's habit of saying the unexpected thing. When visiting King Edward, the other day, the King asked him what he was studying, and the little Prince replied: "All about Perkin Warbeck." Asked who Warbeck was, the Prince replied: "He pretended he was the son of the king, but he wasn't; he was the son of respectable parents."

SENATOR DEPEW FOND OF CHILDREN.—"In Baltimore, one day," Senator Depew said, recently, "I made the acquaintance of a beautiful little girl with yellow hair. This girl and I talked of a number of things. We deplored many of the evils of modern life. We had a serious and grave discussion. Then for a time the little girl was silent. She was lost in thought. Finally, she sighed and said, 'Why can't the toy-shop man call for orders every morning, the same as the butcher and grocer do?'"

OYAMA A GOOD SHOT.—Twenty-five years ago Horace Fletcher taught Marquis Oyama how to shoot. Fletcher had published a pamphlet on how to shoot with a rifle, and copies of it reached Japan. The author was in that country shortly afterward and was sent for by Marquis Oyama, then Minister of War. Fletcher gave him lessons. He says that when Oyama first hit a moving object—a teacup thrown in the air—he "capered about and screamed in his delight like an excited schoolboy."

HELEN GOULD ON MATRIMONY.—Miss Helen Gould recently entertained at luncheon at her home a number of little girls from a charitable institution. At the end of the luncheon Miss Gould showed to the children some of the beautiful contents of her house. She showed them books, carved Italian furniture, tapestries and marbles. "Here," she said, "is a beautiful statue, a statue of Minerva." "Was she married?" asked a little girl. "No, my child," said Miss Gould, smiling; "she was the Goddess of Wisdom."

RUSSELL SAGE'S BENEVOLENCE.—A late story of Russell Sage tells how a committee of society women waited upon him and asked a subscription to some charitable object. Carnegie, Rockefeller and Morgan were down for a thousand or two each, and Mrs. Russell Sage's name appeared opposite the modest sum of one hundred dollars. The old financier reached for his pen, and his fair visitors were jubilant until he handed back the subscription list. He had merely written "Mr. and" in front of "Mrs. Russell Sage."

DUKE OF NORFOLK NO SPENDTHRIFT.—It is said that the Duke of Norfolk, one of the richest men in Great Britain, having a daily income of somewhere between \$10,000 and \$15,000, until a short time ago had never taken a ride in a motor car. At the conclusion of the run, which was taken with a friend, he expressed much pleasure at the experience and asked what the cost of the car was. On being told that it was \$5000, he said, thoughtfully: "Ah, I shall wait until they become cheaper before buying one."

KING ALFONSO AND THE GIRL.—The Rev. Thomas Van Ness, who has traveled much in Spain and who has a rich fund of stories of that country, tells this anecdote of King Alfonso:

A certain member of the Spanish court was urging upon His Majesty the advisability of his marriage with a certain princess, when the young King interrupted him.

"No," he said, "I shall marry an American! First, because the Americans are all rich, and that will please you; second, because they are all republicans, and that will please many of my people; third, because they are all beautiful, and that will please me."

SENATOR LODGE'S WITTICISM.—Senator Lodge, according to the Chi-

cago Chronicle, frequently visited a certain lunch room in Washington which members of both houses of Congress were wont to patronize. On one occasion, finding his usual seat occupied, he chose one at another table, where, as it happened, a new man had been installed as waiter. "Bring me a piece of Washington pie and a glass of milk," said the Senator. In a few minutes the waiter returned bearing a piece of chocolate pie, whereupon the Senator said, "I want George, not Booker T."

ABE HUMMEL'S RETORT.—Abe Hummel, the New York lawyer, who is known as a master of repartee, is to be credited with a new, pithy, and very much to the point retort. The other morning, accompanying a client to court, the case at issue being a breach of promise suit for damages, based on letters written by the defendant, the counselor had been giving a lesson on morals to his client, when the latter dejectedly remarked: "Oh! I know all about it, Abe; the same old song, 'Do right and fear nothing.'" "No! no! That's not it at all," answered Abe; "don't write, and fear nothing."

PROFESSOR KIRCHWEY BE-THOUGHT HIMSELF OF SWINE.—At one of the recent lectures by Professor George Kirchwey, dean of Columbia Law College, New York, the students were uneasy. There was something wrong in the air. Books were dropped, chairs were pushed along the floor. There were various interruptions. The nerves of all were on edge. The members of the class kept their eyes on the clock and awaited the conclusion of the hour of the lecture. The clock beat Professor Kirchwey by perhaps a minute, but at the expiration of the schedule time the students started to their feet and prepared to leave. "Wait a minute," objected Professor Kirchwey; "don't go just yet. I have a few more pearls to cast."—Argonaut.

DR. OSLER ON PRESCRIPTIONS.—Dr. William Osler, whose old-age theory has created such a stir, said once in a lecture that all prescriptions and medical directions should be written very plainly, and in a way that admitted of no double interpretation. As an illustration, he related a story of a physician who told a patient that he must drink hot water an hour before breakfast, and, so that the directions would not be forgotten, gave the man a slip of paper with them written on it: "Drink hot water an hour before breakfast." The patient returned in a week and reported that he was worse than before.

"Did you follow my directions, and drink hot water an hour before breakfast?" asked the doctor. "I tried to," was the doleful reply, "but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch."

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S SUGGESTION.—The late Archbishop Corrigan was one of the gentlest of men; but when it was necessary to reprove any one under his charge, whether it be priest or layman, he never hesitated to do so. At one time there was a vacancy in the rectorship of one of the large churches in New York City, and several clergymen were talked about for the position. Two prominent women, who were members of the church, called upon the Archbishop and urged the selection of one of their clerical friends. As they were leaving, one woman turned to the other and said, impressively:

"When you get home, pray that the Holy Ghost may give the Archbishop the grace to appoint the right man."

Like a flash, the archbishop turned around and said, in icy tones:

"While you are at it, ask the Holy Ghost to give women the grace to attend to their own business."—Harper's Weekly.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S ANECDOTE.—"John D. Rockefeller, at a directors' meeting in New York, was describing certain methods of juggling with accounts—certain deceptive ledger and journal entries that firms make when they are about to fail dishonestly," says the New York Tribune.

"The other day," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I heard of a woman who would have made an excellent account-juggler. This woman's husband always left in her possession a number of blank signed checks. She was free to use these checks, but he required from her a full explanation of the expenditure that had been made with each of them."

"He was looking over the stubs one day. 'You say here,' he said, 'that check No. 272 for \$25, went for church expenses. What church expenses were these?'"

"'A new Easter bonnet,'" the woman answered."

It is stated that the name of the Russian battleship Kutaz Potemkine, on which the mutiny occurred, is to be changed.



WASHING DISH TOWELS.

Soiled dish towels should not be dropped into hot soapsuds until they have been washed first in lukewarm water, says an authority. The hot suds sets the dirt.

A TABLE CENTREPIECE.

For a beautiful flower centerpiece fill a glass bowl with carbonated water and immediately arrange in it nasturtiums with plenty of leaves. The flowers will soon be covered with sparkling dew, presenting the coolest appearance.

TO DIP BROTH.

To dip broth or soup from the kettle when cooking, and the fat is on it, draw the kettle forward to the hot part of the range, making the soup boil furiously. This raises a large bubble in the middle of the pot, from which a cupful of soup at a time may be dipped out—the fat all goes to the sides of the pot.

KEEPING SILVERWARE CLEAN.

In order to keep silver that is not in constant use in a good condition, fill a paper with alternate layers of forks, spoons and other objects, and common flour that is perfectly dry. If the silver is bright and dry when it is put away it may be used at any time without being cleaned for a year or two. After this time the flour needs drying again.

PRESERVING CUT FLOWERS.

Several good suggestions for preserving cut flowers are contributed to Good Housekeeping. Heliotrope, which is so hard to keep fresh, should have the leaves stripped from the stalks as soon as it is cut. Greenery can be mixed with the flowers afterwards. Poppies, very fragile blossoms, should have the ends of the stems seared with a lighted match or candle before being placed in water.

FRUIT AT BREAKFAST.

Serve fresh, ripe fruit for the first course at breakfast, as at other meals. At sanitariums the patients are expected to eat fruit before the cooked food. This may be an innovation in the country. The family are accustomed to sit down at table and eat heartily of fried, meat, fried or boiled potatoes, and strong coffee, and then have little desire for fresh berries, apples, peaches and other fruit in its season. The strength recuperated by the rest of the night must largely be expended in digesting hearty, unsuitable food, whereas as much as possible should be in reserve for the day's labor.



German Dressing.—To one-half cupful of stiffly-whipped cream add, slowly, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar or lemon juice, a few grains of pepper, and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt.

Mayonnaise Dressing Without Oil.—Six eggs, well beaten; one cupful of un-melted butter, one cupful sweet cream, half a cupful each of lemon juice and water, two teaspoonfuls dry mustard, a half teaspoonful salt and a dash of pepper; heat smoothly in a double boiler. When the mixture begins to thicken, lift from the fire; when cool, place on ice until ready to serve.

Tomatoes au Gratin.—Cut into pieces a half dozen (not too ripe) tomatoes. Line a pudding dish with cracker crumbs, cover with a thin sprinkling of the tomato, grate over it some American cheese, then put on a layer of crumbs, next the tomatoes, and so on until the dish is filled, having the last layer of cheese and the one before it of the cracker crumbs.

Bohemian Cream.—One quart of cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one ounce of gelatine, dissolved. Whip half the cream to a stiff froth. Boil the other half with the sugar. Remove from the fire, add the gelatine, and when cooled a little the beaten yolks of five eggs. Beat until it begins to stiffen, then beat in quickly the whipped cream. Pour into wet moulds and set on ice.

Huckleberry Jelly.—Add four pints of water for every five pounds of berries, boil tightly covered until the berries are broken, drain over night in a thick jelly bag. Allow one pint of sugar to each pint of juice, put the sugar into the oven to heat and the juice on the fire to boil. Boil thirty minutes, add the heated sugar; it will not hurt the jelly if it is slightly browned, but it needs to be stirred occasionally while heating, and will hiss when falling into the liquid. Boil not longer than ten minutes, when it will be ready to fill the glasses. It is best to test it in a saucer or by dropping it from a spoon; as soon as it drops thick or coagulates on the spoon it is done; any further boiling is to its detriment.

CLEVER REPLY OF AN IMPECUNIOUS MAN.

A Moneyless Member of the Fool Division, Hard Luck Chapter, of the Lodge of Sorrow.

A prominent business house in Baltimore placed a bill in the hands of a collector, who, in response to a request for settlement, received the following in reply:

"My Dear Sir: Absence from the city prevented my writing in answer to yours of a recent date.

"It will be utterly impossible for me to settle the claim you mention at present, for the very simple but good reason—I haven't got it.

"I lost every penny I had in the world, and considerable I had in the future, in a theatrical venture last September. Up to the present time I have not recovered from the shock.

"I think if you lay this fact before your clients they will not advise you to proceed harshly against me. From their past experience with my modes of procedure in days gone by I do not think they can recall any suspicious mannerisms which could lead them to suppose I am a debt dodger.

"I have simply been initiated into the Lodge of Sorrow, Hard Luck Chapter, Fool Division No. 69.

"My picture, hanging crumpled on the walls of the Hall of Fame, bears the legend, 'Sucker No. 33876494.'

"My motto is briefly: 'I would if I could; but I haven't, so I can't.'

"Fortune may smile, however; up to the present writing it has given me the laugh. I have hopes.

"Directly I am in a position even remotely suggesting opulence I assure you your balance will receive my very prompt attention."—Baltimore Sun.

To Undress Under Water.

Should one have the misfortune to fall into the water with one's clothes on, they form a considerable encumbrance—not to say, in some circumstances, a source of great danger. Hence it is as well to practice undressing oneself in the water. To take off a coat, tread water and throw off the garment. Boots are disposed of one at a time, lying upon the back paddling with one hand, and undoing the buttons or laces with the other. When this is done, push the boot off by pressing with the toes of the other foot upon the heel of the boot that is being cast away. Trousers are dispensed with as follows: Swim on the back, giving short leg strokes, undoing the braces or belt as quickly as possible. The trousers may now be slipped down to the knee. Next, paddle with the hands and shake the feet, which allows the garment to slip off.—Pearson's Magazine.

Two Miles a Minute.

The Belgian administration has asked the Congress to appropriate \$10,015,000 for a new railway into Germany via Louvain, St. Trond and Argeuteau.

The new line will help to meet the close competition of the Dutch railways. Every effort will be put forth to make travel as comfortable as possible and to increase speed as far as is consistent with safety. It is hoped that the speed will reach 120 miles an hour. There will be no grade crossings, the grades will be light, and the radius of every curve will be at least 2000 yards.

The projected road will connect Central Germany with Antwerp, the port of entry into Belgium.—Consul McNally, Liege, Belgium, in Consular Reports.

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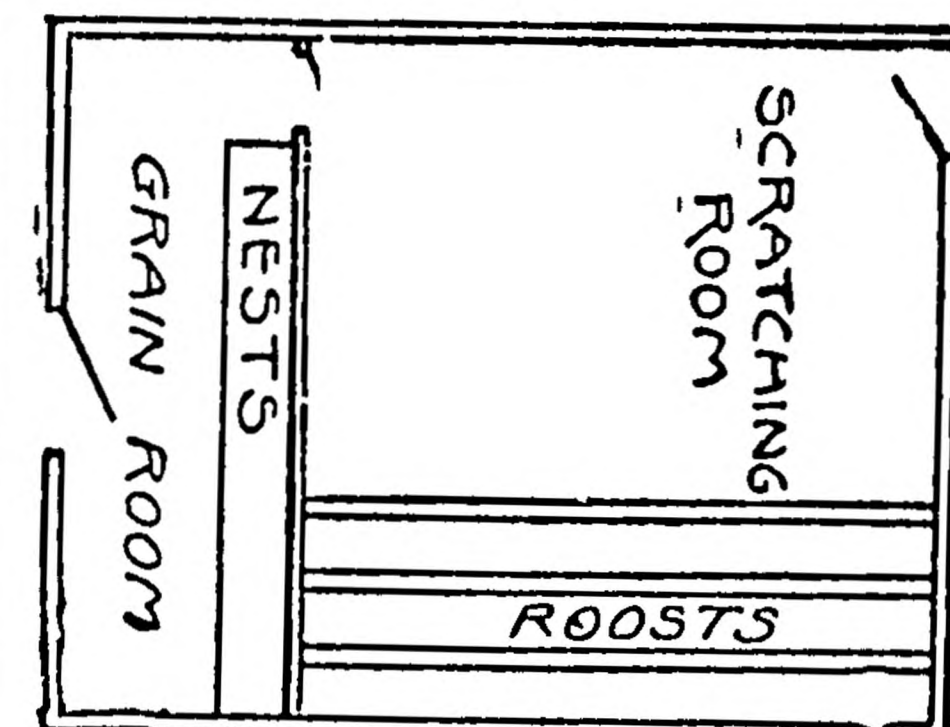
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Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

For printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

Hymenial.

Peter F. Smith and Miss Emma Genevieve Burkee, both of McSherrystown, were married at noon, Oct. 10th, in the Church of the Gesu, Philadelphia, by Rev. Father Noel. The announcement of the wedding came as a surprise to many friends of the young couple. The bride is the only daughter of the late Joseph and Martha Burkee, of Main street, McSherrystown, and is an attractive and accomplished young lady. She is the organist of St. Mary's church, at that place, and since completing a thorough course in music at St. Mary's Academy, McSherrystown, has taught music successfully for several years. The groom is the youngest son of the late Francis X. and Louisa J. Smith, of Main street, and is manager of the cigar factory of F. X. Smith, Sons & Co., one of the leading firms of that place. After a brief wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will reside in apartments at the home of the groom.

Charles M. Boyer, of Dover, York county, and Miss Grace M. Shorb, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shorb, of East Berlin, were married last Thursday, October 10th, by the brother-in-law of the bride, Rev. G. W. Millar, minister of the Manor Lutheran pastorate, Doubs, Md.

Mr. Robert J. Miller, of Harrisburg, and Miss Dae O. Fohl, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Fohl, in East Berlin, on Thursday evening by Rev. Dr. R. H. Clare.

Miss Flaville Warner, of Mt. Holly, formerly of Idaville, was married to Dr. Ernest Arlington Richards, a Philadelphia physician, last week at Mt. Holly. The bride was a trained nurse and met Dr. Richards in the Quaker City several years ago. This friendship ripened and finally culminated in marriage.

Miss Mary Dutterer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dutterer, of Littlestown, and Mr. Harry Althouse, of Taneytown, were quietly married on last Sunday evening at the home of the bride by her pastor, Rev. J. H. Smith.

Mr. Cleason B. McElhenny and Miss Emma Gertrude Horner were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Horner, in Mt. Joy township, on Tuesday, Oct. 17. The groom's parents reside at the two bridges, Butler township. He was a teacher in the county schools until two years ago, and is now a stenographer on the Penna Limited between New York and Chicago. The bride was also formerly a teacher in the public schools and is well known throughout the county.

Mr. Benjamin Van Doren, Jr., of New York City, and Miss Elizabeth Gettier, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Gettier, in Littlestown, on Wednesday.

Arnold M. Welkert, of Fairfield, and Miss Mary A. Baschoar, of Littlestown, were married at the home of the bride's parents last Thursday, by the Rev. E. E. Blint.

DRESS GOODS.

This season's novelties in Plaids, Rain Proof materials, Broadcloths, etc., at remarkable low prices.

G. B. NACE SON & Co.,
11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover.

The order of the P. O. S. of A. of Littlestown has purchased the Mrs. Mary Shorb property at public sale for \$3,115. The order will, sometime in the near future, erect two store rooms and a large public hall.

Henry Eggert, a 7-year-old boy of Atlantic City, who with his parent, is visiting in York, weighs 258 pounds. His sister Minnie, 4 years old, weighs 147 lbs.

The P. O. S. of A., of Gettysburg, will run an excursion to Baltimore on Saturday, Oct. 21, leaving Fairfield at 6:45 a. m. and returning leaving Hillen at 11:30 p. m.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repaired promptly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned.

PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Maria, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brady, of Main street, died Thursday morning from a complication of diseases, aged 5 years and 8 months.

Mrs. Weldon J. Hemler, of North St., who was taken to the City Hospital, Baltimore, on Monday, by Dr. A. Wentz, of Hanover, underwent an operation Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock which was most successful and we learn that the patient is rapidly recovering from its effects and resting comfortably.

The new factory of the McSherrystown Cigar Company, H. C. Roth manager, on Third street, is now under roof and the completion of same will be forced as rapidly as possible. The new building will be modern in every appointment.

Misses Elizabeth and Judith McElhenny, of Main street, spent Sunday with the family of Dr. S. G. Coons, at New Oxford.

The family of Charles Noel, of Main street, have moved to Harrisburg and Harry Whitmer and family, of North St. will move to York.

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Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK E. COLEMAN, Hyde Park, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

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Take Notice!

FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND HAVE YOUR CATTLE NEATLY DEHORND BY WM. A. TROSTLE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Trespass Notice!

The undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons not to trespass upon his premises in Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., for the purpose of hunting game, etc. Any person or persons so offending will be dealt with to the fullest extent of the law. WM. H. STOCK.

Administratrix's Notice.

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Administrator's Notice!

ESTATE OF MARY ALLWINE, late of Oxford township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of Administration with will annexed, on above estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in New Oxford, all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement. D. F. STEFFY, Adm'r with will annexed, New Oxford, Pa.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

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DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

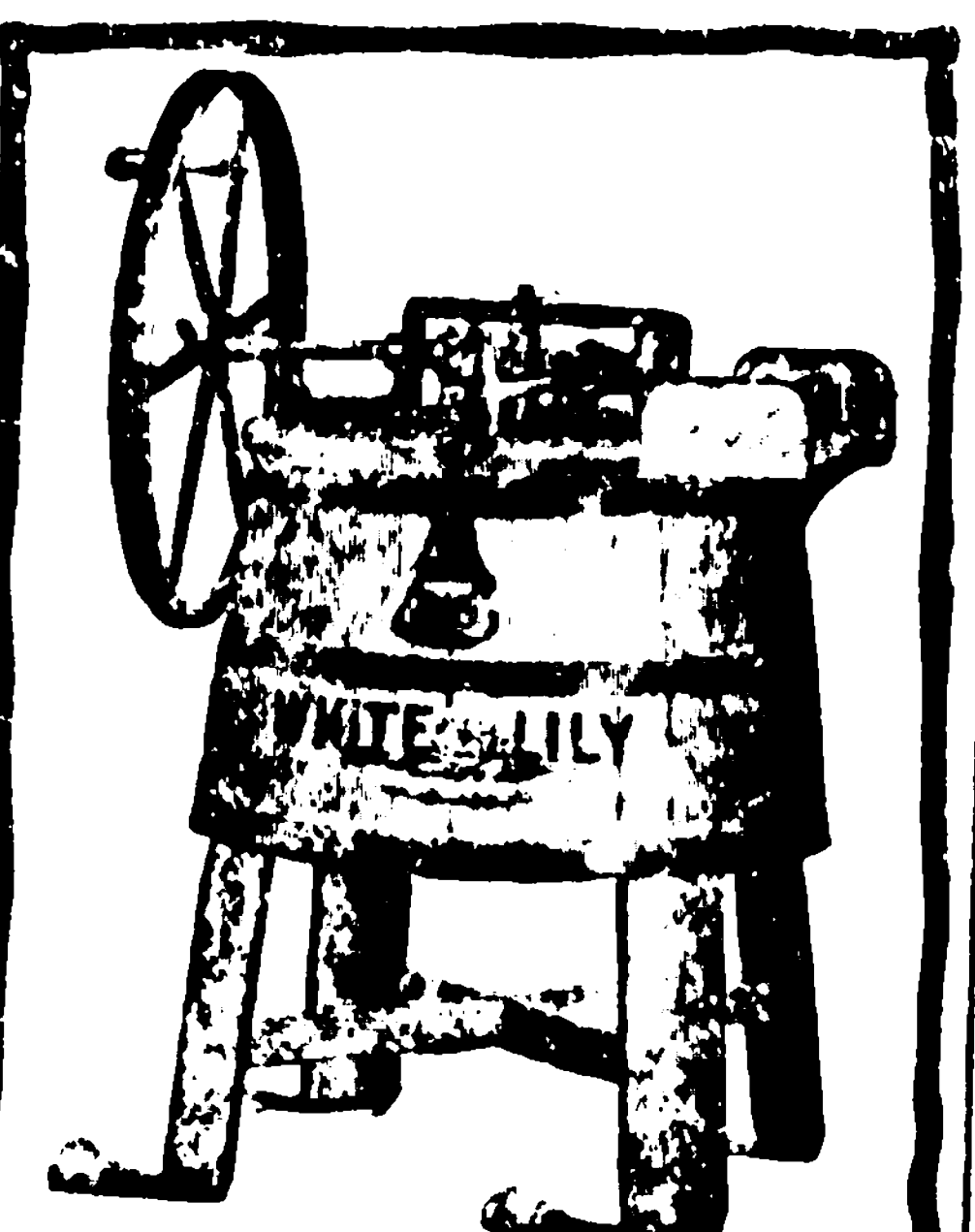
Calls answered night or day within a radius of three miles.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed



The Lightest Running and Best Washer on the Market. For sale by

D. F. SLENTZ,

Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, Baled Hay and Straw, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom price.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23-ly. New Oxford, Pa.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Capes and Boup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strength and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,
HANOVER, PA.

...Remember...

—THE—

Hanover Dental Rooms
For the Best Work at Popular Prices.

Painless Extracting with our Vitalized Air.
Open Every Evening.

DR. S. E. LOWER,

Shirk Building, Hanover, Pa. Manager.

SHOEMAKING AND REPAIRING.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has leased the room in the Swartz building, Philadelphia street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of SHOE REPAIRING at reasonable prices. CUSTOM WORK made to order in best manner. Your patronage solicited. A. F. BRADY.

I. C. Bosserman, Saddle and Harness Maker,

Light and Heavy Harness made to order. Repairing a Specialty.

Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.
Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.

Keep Your Eye Peeled

when you buy flour, and if you see a sack of Oxford's Banner you can bank on it that it contains The Best Flour Manufactured.

Oxford's Banner

is made exclusively from the choicest grade of wheat and its reputation of being the BEST bread maker cannot be disputed. A trial will convince you.

HARTMAN & REAM.

HELLO! HELLO!

Come to see the Country Tinner, on the Livingston farm, Mountpleasant township, for Roofing, Spouting and all kinds of Repairing. Stove Pipe delivered and fitted free of charge. Your patronage solicited. H. B. FAIR, New Oxford, Pa.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Modern Merchant Tailoring.

Having secured an entire new corps of competent tailors we are in a position superior to any of our competitors in the way of turning out up-to-date custom clothing. The Workmanship and Fit are par excellence.

Carver's is the Young Men's Shop.

Carver's Clothing Attracts Attention.

Our line of Woolens is more complete than ever and contains the gems of the foreign and home markets. Exclusive patterns is our hobby. Give us a call and look over our line. You are as welcome to look as to buy.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER PA.

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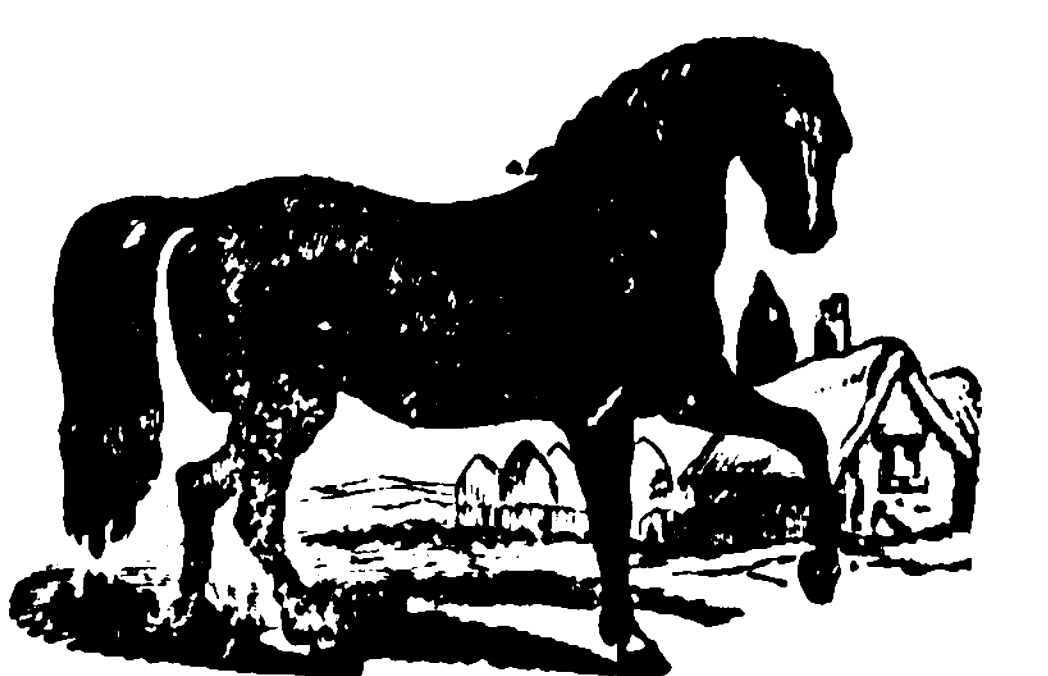
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OHIO & KENTUCKY

Horses & Mules



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The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date one car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses, for sale and exchange. Workers and drivers. Also car load of horse colts and mules. Call and see my stock before purchasing.

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How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AAN HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

WM. A. FEISER, (Successor to A. S. Feiser.)

Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,

PROPRIETOR.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.
Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

Hymenial.

Peter F. Smith and Miss Emma Genevieve Burkee, both of McSherrystown, were married at noon, Oct. 10th, in the Church of the Gesu, Philadelphia, by Rev. Father Noel. The announcement of the wedding came as a surprise to many friends of the young couple. The bride is the only daughter of the late Joseph and Martha Burkee, of Main street, McSherrystown, and is an attractive and accomplished young lady. She is the organist of St. Mary's church, at that place, and since completing a thorough course in music at St. Mary's Academy, McSherrystown, has taught music successfully for several years. The groom is the youngest son of the late Francis X. and Louisa J. Smith, of Main street, and is manager of the cigar factory of F. X. Smith, Sons & Co., one of the leading firms of that place. After a brief wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Smith will reside in apartments at the home of the groom.

Charles M. Boyer, of Dover, York county, and Miss Grace M. Shorb, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shorb, of East Berlin, were married last Thursday, October 10th, by the brother-in-law of the bride, Rev. G. W. Millar, minister of the Manor Lutheran pastorate, Doubes, Md.

Mr. Robert J. Miller, of Harrisburg, and Miss Dae O. Fohl, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Fohl, in East Berlin, on Thursday evening by Rev. Dr. R. H. Clare.

Miss Flaville Warner, of Mt. Holly, formerly of Idaville, was married to Dr. Ernest Arlington Richards, a Philadelphia physician, last week at Mt. Holly. The bride was a trained nurse and met Dr. Richards in the Quaker City several years ago. This friendship ripened and finally culminated in marriage.

Miss Mary Dutterer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dutterer, of Littlestown, and Mr. Harry Althouse, of Taneytown, were quietly married on last Sunday evening at the home of the bride by her pastor, Rev. J. H. Smith.

Mr. Cleason B. McIlhenny and Miss Emma Gertrude Horner were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Horner, in Mt. Joy township, on Tuesday, Oct. 17. The groom's parents reside at the two bridges, Butler township. He was a teacher in the county schools until two years ago, and is now a stenographer on the Penna. Limited between New York and Chicago. The bride was also formerly a teacher in the public schools and is well known throughout the county.

Mr. Benjamin Van Doren, Jr., of New York City, and Miss Elizabeth Gettier, were married at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Gettier, in Littlestown, on Wednesday.

Arnold M. Welkert, of Fairfield, and Miss Mary A. Baschoar, of Littlestown, were married at the home of the bride's parents last Thursday, by the Rev. E. E. Blint.

DRESS GOODS.

This season's novelties in Plaids, Rain Proof materials, Broadcloths, etc., at remarkable low prices.

G. B. Nace Son & Co.,
11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover.

The order of the P. O. S. of A. of Littlestown has purchased the Mrs. Mary Shorb property at public sale for \$3,115. The Order will, sometime in the near future, erect two store rooms and a large public hall.

Henry Eggert, a 7-year-old boy of Atlantic City, who with his parent, is visiting in York, weighs 258 pounds. His sister Minnie, 4 years old, weighs 147 lbs.

The P. O. S. of A., of Gettysburg, will run an excursion to Baltimore on Saturday, Oct. 21, leaving Fairfield at 6:45 a. m. and returning leaving Hillen at 11:30 p. m.

All clocks, watches and jewelry repairing done neatly and cheaply. Goods left with G. A. Klingel, New Oxford, will be forwarded and promptly returned.
 PENROSE MYERS, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Maria, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brady, of Main street, died Thursday morning from a complication of diseases, aged 5 years and 8 months.

Mrs. Weldon J. Hemler, of North St., who was taken to the City Hospital, Baltimore, on Monday, by Dr. A. Wentz, of Hanover, underwent an operation Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock which was most successful and we learn that the patient is rapidly recovering from its effects and resting comfortably.

The new factory of the McSherrystown Cigar Company, H. C. Roth managed, on Third street, is now under roof and the completion of same will be forced as rapidly as possible. The new building will be modern in every appointment.

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 GEO. C. SHEELY, } Executors
 JOHN A. SHEELY, }

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 WM. A. TROSTLE,
 10 13 NEW OXFORD, PA.

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 WM. H. STOCK.

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 MARY J. SMITH, Administratrix.
 9-22-05 New Oxford, Pa.

Administratrix's Notice!

ESTATE OF MARY ALLWINE, late of Oxford township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. Letters of Administration with will annexed, on above estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in New Oxford, all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
 D. F. STEFFY,
 Adm'r with will annexed,
 9-8-05 New Oxford, Pa.

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 Route 2, New Oxford, Pa.
 9-8

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Physician and Surgeon.

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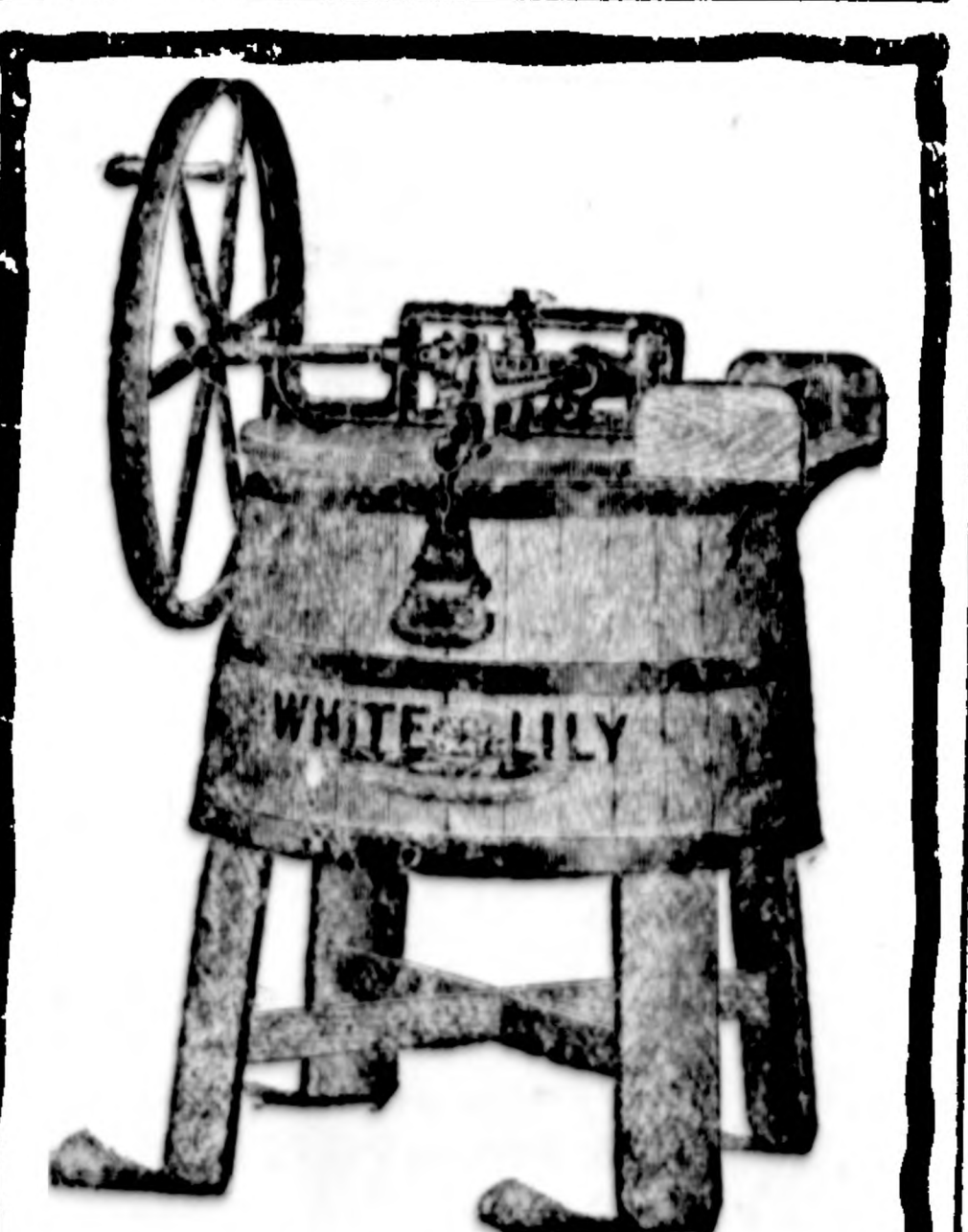
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Fresh and Smoked Meats OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise, PROPRIETOR.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Dr. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia St., showed us an ear of corn brought in from his Hamilton township farm, that measured full 14 inches in length.

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Probably Fatal Accident.

Max Geisler met with a distressing and painful accident on Saturday, Oct. 14, while picking apples for B. M. Miller, on the farm of Mrs. Helen Hendrix, at Bittinger Station, about 3 miles from New Oxford.

While engaged in picking apples, Mr. Geisler slipped and fell from the tree a distance of about 25 feet. Soon after he was discovered lying on the ground in an unconscious condition. With the assistance of several men, Mr. Miller carried the unfortunate man to his home, where every possible attention was given him. Dr. T. C. Miller, of Abbottstown, was summoned, upon whose arrival it was found that Mr. Geisler's back was broken, and that he had received internal injuries. From the center of the abdomen to his feet he was void of feeling. After regaining consciousness and realizing his serious condition Geisler gave Mr. Miller directions to write to his parents in the event of his death. Dr. Miller removed the unfortunate young man to the York hospital Saturday on the 5 p. m. train on the W. M. Railroad. Geisler's injuries are of such a nature that only slight hopes are entertained for his recovery. He is about 35 year old and came to this country only two months ago, landing in Baltimore, after which he came to Bittinger's and procured employment with Mr. Miller one month ago.

His parents, three brothers and two sisters reside in Kleinhennersdorf, Schleswig, Germany. Mr. Miller will advise them of the sad occurrence.

Serious Runaway.

Mr. Francis Gross, of Mountpleasant township, near Storm's store, was returning to his home from Hanover about four o'clock Friday afternoon. When near the Oxford road, at the edge of McSherrystown, his horse became frightened and unmanageable. A street car in charge of Conductor Copenhaver and Motorman Bortner was just passing at the time, when the frightened animal ran across the track, and striking the fender, mashed the right hind wheel of the wagon, throwing Mr. Gross to the ground. The horse continued on his wild run to Edge Grove, where he was caught. The conductor and motorman picked up the injured man who was in an unconscious condition, and remove him to the office of Dr. A. C. Rice, who upon examination, found the right shoulder dislocated, together with a number of bruises on his face and other parts of his body.

Man and Wife Injured.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Gates of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, met with an accident about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon which resulted in Mr. Gates breaking his right arm near the wrist, while Mrs. Gates was considerably cut and bruised. While driving on Midway to wards McSherrystown, the horse got his tail over the lines, which caused him to kick and run away, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Gates to the ground. The animal ran to McSherrystown where he was caught after colliding with a telephone pole and seriously injuring himself, wrecking the buggy and tearing the harness. Mr. and Mrs. Gates were conveyed to their home by Dr. Bittinger, who also attended to their injuries.

Jesse Millhimes, of Mountjoy township, lost a valuable cow last week by bloating. Last year he lost three head of cows by being killed by lightning.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Barbara Hartman, widow of the late John Hartman, of Mummasburg, died Wednesday morning at her home near Stone Jug, of Stomach trouble, aged about 63 years. Deceased was twice married. She leaves one son, William Musser, of Bonneauville.

William F. Stair, a well known Hanover citizen, died last Wednesday, of paralysis, aged 71 years. Deceased 47 years ago married Miss Maria Boadenhamer, daughter of the late William Boadenhamer, Sr., formerly of East Berlin, who survives him. Three sons survive. Deceased was appointed postmaster of Hanover by President Lincoln in 1864 serving two years, later by President Grant serving four years. He also filled other offices of honor and trust.

David Bercaw, died on Monday at his home north of Gettysburg, aged 86 years. He had been ill for almost a year. Mr. Bercaw was a prominent farmer, which occupation he had followed almost his entire life. Surviving are a widow and two daughters.

Miss Annie Nora Shaeffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shaeffer of Gettysburg, died at the City Hospital in York at 5 o'clock Thursday morning, Oct. 12. She was aged 32 years. Death was due to septicaemia, caused by an abscess. The body was taken to Gettysburg for interment.

Word was received Monday afternoon of the sudden death of Rev. Dr. D. M. Gilbert, for 20 years pastor of Zion Lutheran Church, Harrisburg. He was a son of Dr. David Gilbert and was born in Gettysburg Feb. 4, 1836. His wife and a number of children survive.

Will Remain in New Oxford.

For the past two weeks there was considerable talk and flurry about town in regards to one of our foremost industries being removed to McSherrystown, but the following from the correspondent will explain the particulars in the matter.

McSherrystown, Oct. 12th.—The public meeting held in the Union Opera House last evening to consider the project of securing a manufacturing industry for this place, was very poorly attended, owing probably to the fact that the enterprise was too gigantic and therefore considered impracticable. About 30 citizens were present to listen to the proposition of a committee who had the matter in charge. Dr. George L. Rice presided and briefly stated that the Emmert Shoe Factory, of New Oxford, manufacturing infants' and children's shoes, would be moved to this place if sufficient capital could be raised to carry on the business on a large scale. The amount necessary was \$30,000, of which Mr. Emmert himself would take \$5,000, or possibly \$8,000, leaving \$22,000 to be raised by our citizens.

The matter was freely discussed, many questions regarding the business being asked by the representatives present. The undertaking seemed too great; at least no one volunteered to shoulder the responsibility of assuming the risk of bringing the matter to a head and it was smothered out by silence.

A Board of Trade was then organized by electing the following officers: President, A. J. Brady; Vice President, Jos. McCann; Secretary, Linus Topper. Executive Board—M. H. Hemler, Dr. A. C. Rice, Charles F. Smith, W. L. Smith, A. W. Eckenrode, C. E. Miller, F. V. Topper, George F. Hemler, Clarence G. Smith, Peter F. Smith, Francis Colgan and Francis Burkee.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. J. Gulden, of Bendersville, gave us an appreciated call on Saturday.

Mr. John Gulden, of Lititz, Lancaster county, spent the past week with friends in this place.

Peter Paul Miller, son of Mrs. Emma Miller of Carlisle street, a member of Company H, Thirtieth U. S. Cavalry, stationed at Fort Meyer, Va., is home on a ten days furlough.

Mrs. C. W. Kehm and daughter, Mrs. Helen Shively, of Carlisle street, are spending a week at Philadelphia and other places.

Miss Frances Steffy of Carlisle street, has returned from a several weeks visit to her sister, Miss Bernadette, at Reading.

Mr. Harry Barnitz, wife and daughter, of Pittsburg, are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. Mariah Barnitz, and other friends in this place.

Mr. Amos Ditzler and friend, Mr. Harry Charles, of Millersville, Pa., are spending some time at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Sarah Ditzler, Berlin Ave., and with other friends in this vicinity.

Mr. John Grove, from the State of Indiana, and Mrs. Mariah Grove, of Indiana, Pa., were recent guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Jerome Miller, of near town.

Mrs. Edward Weikert, of Waynesboro, spent a few days at the home of Mr. W.'s father, Mr. J. A. Weikert, at edge of town.

Rev. S. P. Mauger is in attendance at the Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed church at Newport, Pa., this week.

Mrs. C. M. Stough and two children, of Pitt street, are spending the week with friends at Asper's Station.

Mr. J. Allen Sheely and sister, Miss Mary, of near town, attended the McElhenny-Horner wedding in Mt. Joy township, Tuesday, Oct. 17.

OUTINGS.

Our line of light and dark Outings is larger and better than ever.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., 11-13 Carlisle Street, Hanover

Young Man Insane.

Clayton Gitt, the 21-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Gitt, of Mt. Joy township, last week was taken to McBride Institute for the treatment of the insane. The young man was induced to start for the Hagerstown Fair on Thursday and on the same train was Dr. E. K. Foreman, who persuaded Gitt to accompany him to Philadelphia to see the big game of ball between the New York and Athletic teams. By strategy the doctor got Gitt to accompany him to the Institute, where he was left for treatment. The cost at this institution is \$15 per week. It is considered a shame that the state is not prepared to handle these cases at more moderate prices.

BLANKETS & COMFORTS.

Largest assortment of Blankets from 50c to \$6.00 pair; also Comforts in all grades. NACE'S,

A Bushel of Brownies.

Manager Grumbine of Eichelberger Park, who several years ago, while conducting the Model Bakery, brought a 5-gallon bucket of "cents" to the First National Bank for deposit on the first day of April, the busiest day in all the year, thereby causing disfigure to the entire clerical force, repeated the act, in a shorter measure, however, Friday. The contents of the slot machines at the Park were stored in bags for several months, and "Sheddy" presented the same at the institution Friday, the total amount of which was 2,300 coppers.—Record.

Letter to J. C. Myers.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: There's nothing we like to tackle so well as a cheap-paint town. Devoc is cheaper than any of 'em. Cheap means dear, and cheap means cheap; you can always tell which. Cheap town is nasty; cheap Devoc is faithful and true Devoc.

Mr. A. J. Smith, Littlestown, Pa, painted his house; his painter told him to get 13 1/2 gallons; had 4 1/2 left.

Mr. A. H. Rebert, same town, has lots of buildings; paints Devoc; pays 20 cents more a gallon for it; is glad to; says it's the cheapest paint there is. He knows how it covers; he don't half-know how it wears yet.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOC & CO

Samuel Shirk & Sons, Hanover, sell our paint. 89

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 76
No. 2 ".....74
Raked ".....50
Rye.....58 @ 60
Corn.....52 @ 54
Oats.....30 @ 32
Clover seed, per lb.....8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....9 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 8 60



For Your Protection

We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1905.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Dr. H. W. Swartz, of Philadelphia St., showed us an ear of corn brought in from his Hamilton township farm, that measured full 14 inches in length.

The P. O. S. of A. of Gettysburg will run an excursion to Baltimore on Saturday, Oct. 21, leaving Fairfield at 6.45 a. m. and returning leaving Hillen at 11.30 p. m.

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His parents, three brothers and two sisters reside in Kleinhenndorf, Schleswig, Germany. Mr. Miller will advise them of the sad occurrence.

Serious Runaway.

Mr. Francis Gross, of Mountpleasant township, near Storm's store, was returning to his home from Hanover about four o'clock Friday afternoon. When near the Oxford road, at the edge of McSherrystown, his horse became frightened and unmanageable. A street car in charge of Conductor Copenhaver and Motorman Bortner was just passing at the time, when the frightened animal ran across the track, and striking the fender, mashed the right hind wheel of the wagon, throwing Mr. Gross to the ground. The horse continued on his wild run to Edge Grove, where he was caught. The conductor and motorman picked up the injured man who was in an unconscious condition, and remove him to the office of Dr. A. C. Rice, who upon examination, found the right shoulder dislocated, together with a number of bruises on his face and other parts of his body.

Man and Wife Injured.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Gates of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, met with an accident about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon which resulted in Mr. Gates breaking his right arm near the wrist, while Mrs. Gates was considerably cut and bruised. While driving on Midway towards McSherrystown, the horse got his tail over the lines, which caused him to kick and run away, throwing both Mr. and Mrs. Gates to the ground. The animal ran to McSherrystown where he was caught after colliding with a telephone pole and seriously injuring himself, wrecking the buggy and tearing the harness. Mr. and Mrs. Gates were conveyed to their home by Dr. Bittering, who also attended to their injuries.

Jesse Millhimes, of Mountjoy township, lost a valuable cow last week by bloating. Last year he lost three head of cows by being killed by lightning.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Barbara Hartman, widow of the late John Hartman, of Munnsburg, died Wednesday morning at her home near Stone Jug, of Stomach trouble, aged about 63 years. Deceased was twice married. She leaves one son, William Musser, of Bonneauville.

William F. Stair, a well known Hanover citizen, died last Wednesday, of paralysis, aged 71 years. Deceased 47 years ago married Miss Maria Boadenhamer, daughter of the late William Boadenhamer, Sr., formerly of East Berlin, who survives him. Three sons survive. Deceased was appointed postmaster of Hanover by President Lincoln in 1864 serving two years, later by President Grant serving four years. He also filled other offices of honor and trust.

David Bercaw, died on Monday at his home north of Gettysburg, aged 86 years. He had been ill for almost a year. Mr. Bercaw was a prominent farmer, which occupation he had followed almost his entire life. Surviving are a widow and two daughters.

Miss Annie Nora Shaeffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shaeffer of Gettysburg, died at the City Hospital in York at 5 o'clock Thursday morning, Oct. 12. She was aged 32 years. Death was due to septicaemia, caused by an abscess. The body was taken to Gettysburg for interment.

Word was received Monday afternoon of the sudden death of Rev. Dr. D. M. Gilbert, for 20 years pastor of Zion Lutheran Church, Harrisburg. He was a son of Dr. David Gilbert and was born in Gettysburg Feb. 4, 1836. His wife and a number of children survive.

Will Remain in New Oxford.

For the past two weeks there was considerable talk and flurry about town in regards to one of our foremost industries being removed to McSherrystown, but the following from the correspondent will explain the particulars in the matter.

McSherrystown, Oct. 12th.—The public meeting held in the Union Opera House last evening to consider the project of securing a manufacturing industry for this place, was very poorly attended, owing probably to the fact that the enterprise was too gigantic and therefore considered impracticable. About 30 citizens were present to listen to the proposition of a committee who had the matter in charge. Dr. George L. Rice presided and briefly stated that the Emmert Shoe Factory, of New Oxford, manufacturing infants' and children's shoes, would be moved to this place if sufficient capital could be raised to carry on the business on a large scale. The amount necessary was \$30,000, of which Mr. Emmert himself would take \$5,000, or possibly \$8,000, leaving \$22,000 to be raised by our citizens.

The matter was freely discussed, many questions regarding the business being asked by the representatives present. The undertaking seemed too great; at least no one volunteered to shoulder the responsibility of assuming the risk of bringing the matter to a head and it was smothered out by silence.

A Board of Trade was then organized by electing the following officers: President, A. J. Brady; Vice President, J. W. McCann; Secretary, Linus Topper. Executive Board—M. H. Hemler, Dr. A. C. Rice, Charles F. Smith, W. L. Smith, A. W. Eckenrode, C. E. Miller, F. V. Topper, George F. Hemler, Clarence G. Smith, Peter F. Smith, Francis Colgan and Francis Burkee.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. J. Gulden, of Bendersville, gave us an appreciated call on Saturday.

Mr. John Gulden, of Lititz, Lancaster county, spent the past week with friends in this place.

Peter Paul Miller, son of Mrs. Emma Miller of Carlisle street, a member of Company H, Thirtieth U. S. Cavalry, stationed at Fort Meyer, Va., is home on a ten days furlough.

Mrs. C. W. Kehm and daughter, Mrs. Helen Shively, of Carlisle street, are spending a week at Philadelphia and other places.

Miss Frances Steffy of Carlisle street, has returned from a several weeks visit to her sister, Miss Bernadette, at Reading.

Mr. Harry Barnitz, wife and daughter, of Pittsburg, are spending some time with his mother, Mrs. Mariah Barnitz, and other friends in this place.

Mr. Amos Ditzler and friend, Mr. Harry Charles, of Millersville, Pa., are spending some time at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Sarah Ditzler, Berlin Ave., and with other friends in this vicinity.

Mr. John Grove, from the State of Indiana, and Mrs. Mariah Grove, of Indiana, Pa., were recent guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Jerome Miller, of near town.

Mrs. Edward Weikert, of Waynesboro, spent a few days at the home of Mr. W.'s father, Mr. J. A. Weikert, at edge of town.

Rev. S. P. Mauger is in attendance at the Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed church at Newport, Pa., this week.

Mrs. C. M. Stough and two children, of Pitt street, are spending the week with friends at Asper's Station.

Mr. J. Allen Sheely and sister, Miss Mary, of near town, attended the McElhenny-Horner wedding in Mt. Joy township, Tuesday, Oct. 17.

OUTINGS.

Our line of light and dark Outings is larger and better than ever.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., 11-13 Carlisle Street, Hanover

Young Man Insane.

Clayton Gitt, the 21-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Gitt, of Mt. Joy township, last week was taken to McBride Institute for the treatment of the insane. The young man was induced to start for the Hagerstown Fair on Thursday and on the same train was Dr. E. K. Foreman, who persuaded Gitt to accompany him to Philadelphia to see the big game of ball between the New York and Athletic teams. By strategy the doctor got Gitt to accompany him to the Institute, where he was left for treatment. The cost at this institution is \$15 per week. It is considered a shame that the state is not prepared to handle these cases at more moderate prices.

BLANKETS & COMFORTS.

Largest assortment of Blankets from 50c to \$6.00 pair; also Comforts in all grades. NACE'S,

A Bushel of Brownies.

Manager Grumbine of Eichelberger Park, who several years ago, while conducting the Model Bakery, brought a 6-gallon bucket of "cents" to the First National Bank for deposit on the first day of April, the busiest day in all the year, thereby causing disfigurement to the entire clerical force, repeated the act, in a shorter measure, however, Friday. The contents of the slot machines at the Park were stored in bags for several months, and "Sheddy" presented the same at the institution Friday, the total amount of which was 2,300 coppers.—Record.

Letter to J. C. Myers.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: There's nothing we like to tackle so well as a cheap-paint town. Devco is cheaper than any of 'em. Cheap means dear, and cheap means cheap; you can always tell which. Cheap town is nasty; cheap Devco is faithful and true Devco.

Mr. A. J. Smith, Littlestown, Pa., painted his house; his painter told him to get 13½ gallons; had 4½ left.

Mr. A. H. Rebert, same town, has lots of buildings; paints Devco; pays 20 cents more a gallon for it; is glad to; says it's the cheapest paint there is. He knows how it covers; he don't half-know how it wears yet.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVCO & CO.

Samuel Shirk & Sons, Hanover, sell our paint. 89

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat.....\$ 76
No. 2 ".....74
Raked ".....50
Rye.....58 @ 60
Corn.....52 @ 54
Oats.....30 @ 32
Clover seed, per lb.....8 @ 10
Timothy seed.....1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw.....9 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay.....6 00 @ 8 00



For Your Protection

We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

CHURCH MUSIC.

Then swelled the organ; up through the choir and nave.
The music trembled with a thrill
Of bliss at its own grandeur; wave on wave
Its flood of mellow thunder rose until
The hushed air shivered with the throbs it gave.
Then, poised for a moment, it stood still
And sank and rose again, to burst in spray
That wandered into silence far away.
—Lowell.

WHY CONVICT 73 BROKE JAIL.

A MAN stood up at the cross-bar grating that admitted light and air into a small prison cell. He was watching the fast fading light, and waiting a coming hour, and as he stood there, gulping the clear evening air into his cramped lungs his emotions grew so strong in him that to keep himself from crying out from sheer excitement he grasped the bars of the grating with such force that the knuckle bones of his hands seemed on the point of breaking through his skin.

The man was Convict 73. He was described in the prison register as "Samuel Henscott, fifty-three years, transferred from Pentonville, under sentence of eight years p. s. (three years expired) for stealing money intrusted to him as cashier of Statford Bank.

The cell in which Convict 73 was confined was the worst, from an official point of view, in the prison. No other cell in the place afforded such facilities for escape, and for this reason the compartment was seldom used. But it happened that at this time the accommodations of the prison were taxed to the utmost, and, it being necessary that the cell should be occupied by some prisoner, 73 was turned into it.

"Resigned," was how the chaplain had described 73 after their first interview, and it really appeared to the other officers that Samuel Henscott was satisfied with the justice of his penalty.

He was not resigned; never was man less so, but he had played the part, waiting for what he was waiting as he stood panting with excitement at the cross-bar grating, longing for revenge on the man he knew had committed the crime for which Samuel Henscott had become Convict 73.

The work before him was not tedious, for he was prepared for this hour, occupying his secret moments in loosening the cement which formed the lower stone of the casement in which the ends of two bars of the grating were imbedded. This stone removed, the grating lost its fixity and the two perpendicular bars were soon forced out of the upper sockets, which left the two horizontal bars sufficiently wide apart for Henscott to squeeze himself, feet foremost, between them.

He dropped a couple of feet to the wide gutter, just succeeding in maintaining his balance, and crept along round the corner to the buttress he had noticed from the exercise yard.

He passed over the outer wall, encountering no one, and along a road for about 200 yards, when he turned and went he hardly knew where. When he found himself in a large, well-kept garden, and before him he saw the dim outline of a house and some trees behind it, looking like a gigantic skull with one bright yellow eye—a yellow window blind through which a strong light flooded onto the dewy lawn beneath his feet. That was the window, he thought, behind that blind—in that strong light sat the man he had broken jail to meet.

It was a long French window, and it stood ajar, and the soft night breeze stirred the blind slightly.

Henscott cautiously crept to the window, crouched down and pushed the blind a little aside so that he could see into the room between the blind and the framework of the window. He saw a man sitting at a table reading, and he started to his feet.

"Riverley," he whispered, panting.

Noislessly he pulled open the window, and for a moment he stood with his foot on the threshold, striving to control his intense excitement. Then he dashed the blind aside and bounded into the room.

"I have come, Riverley," said 73, in a low voice, trembling with suppressed passion; "I have come to reckon with you, as I see by your face you understand."

"Where have you come from?" Riverley said faintly. "But you need not answer, for I can guess. You have escaped from prison, you're being hunted and want me to assist you. I cannot, I dare not."

"You know better than that, Jack Riverley. You know that if I were starving—starving, and you stood by me with the most tempting foods, I would not beg a crumb from you! No!—no! I have escaped, and I am probably pursued; but it is not assistance I'm seeking here, but revenge—and you know it, you know it. You cannot play the innocent as you played the friend, Riverley. But if you wish to hear the story of your peridy and crime from me—from me, you shall. You played my friend—you won your

way by the charm of your manners into my full esteem and confidence; you did it with an object. You played my friend until you had the chance for which you had been waiting. You knew when there would be two thousand pounds in the bank safe, and that I always carried the keys about me. You drew me, trading on my love for billiards, to accept the challenge of Mr. Makeshall to play him on the night when you were certain that the money would be in the safe, and while we played you took the keys from my coat pocket, and went to the bank and stole the money."

"And you abandoned me. You allowed me to be arrested, tried and condemned, without stirring a finger to save me, and it was not until I had been imprisoned that I guessed how and by whom I had been tricked, befooled and ruined."

"You courted Marie, taught her how to love you, and then poisoned her life by shaming me; that was part of your vile scheme. You used her to win your way to my esteem, and you knew that in my love for her I should love whom she loved, and who loved her. And where is she? God knows! Where can a homeless, friendless felon's daughter drift to in four long years? If she has not died, then she is worse than dead, and you—you have slain her body and soul."

"You have ruined the man who trusted and befriended you, and have killed the girl who loved and believed in you! What mercy do you hope from me? What less than your vile life could I demand?"

"I did betray you," Riverley gasped. "I did betray you. I had to have the money to save myself from ruin. I never thought—never—that it would fall on you, and to the very last I believed you would get off. And when I found you were condemned I had not courage to confess, because—because of Marie. Listen—listen to that!"

He held up an arm, and looked imploringly at Henscott, who, struck by his words, and thinking some one might be approaching the house, bated his breath and listened.

A low, strange cooling sound struck on his ears, and glancing round the room he saw it proceeded from a low cot which stood in the shade of a corner of the room.

"I married her—you Marie," said Riverley, speaking excitedly and very rapidly. "She never doubted your innocence or suspected my guilt, and she was almost happy. I did not trick her into loving me; she was my love. I married her, and there's our child."

Henscott said nothing for a minute. He stood and stared stupidly at Riverley. Then:

"And Marie?" he said in a whisper.

"She is dead."

Not a muscle of Henscott's face tightened or relaxed. After pausing a moment, as if weighing the meaning of the word, he stole over to the corner, and knelt down on one knee. He drew back the cot curtains with a trembling hand, and looked down at the little pink face, into the blue eyes which looked up at him.

"We call her Marie," said Riverley, faintly.

"Marie!" repeated Henscott, almost inaudibly.

Henscott's head sank lower and lower over the cot, until his hair touched the infant's face.

"Marie, Marie, Marie!" he whimpered.

He stooped over lower, and kissed the warm, velvet cheek of the child, who flung herself over on her side, because his beard was harsh.

He watched her for a few seconds more, then rose.

"Her child—his child!" he muttered.

"Better that I than he—"

He stooped down and rearranged the curtains tenderly. He moved slowly toward the window.

"Wait here," he said, gently, and he went out.

Riverley waited. He waited till day-break, till dusk again, and through the night. And then he understood.

Riverley and little Marie were still waiting when, more than three years later, Henscott came back to them after his release from the prison to which he had returned.—New York News.

The Badger as a Fireman.

A badger, which had made its home among the granite cliffs, dealt with the fire god with sagacity and skill, says Nature. A friend, while painting a sea piece discovered a badger's lair, and thought to play the animal a practical joke. Gathering together a bundle of grass and weeds he placed it inside the mouth of the hole, and lighting it with a match waited for the ignominious flight of the astonished householder. But Master Badger was a resourceful animal, and not disposed to be made a butt of practical jokes. He came up from the depths of his hole as soon as the penetrating smoke told him that there was a fire on the premises and deliberately scratched on the burning grass with his strong claws until all danger was past. No human being could have grasped the situation more quickly, or displayed greater skill in dealing with an unfamiliar event.

It is better to depend upon your own strength than upon your enemy's weakness.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Country Weeklies Are as Much Entitled to It as Magazines.

A curious thing that comes very forcibly to our notice is the fact that people never question the requirements of publishers of most magazines or newspapers that subscriptions must be paid in advance, while with the local or country paper the great majority seldom pay in advance. And yet, the country or local paper is far more in need of the money than are the great dailies and magazines. The latter have capital back of them, while the country paper usually has to struggle to get enough to carry on its business. We wonder if there are any of our subscribers to whom it would make any particular difference if they paid their subscription in advance. It would only be a small amount to each subscriber, but to the publisher it means the loss of the use of the total subscriptions of all subscribers and much time in collecting. In the case of the Independent it amounts to many hundred dollars. Dear readers, would it not be a good idea for each of you who are in the habit of waiting a year or more before paying for your paper to put in practice the golden rule, so often quoted but seldom practiced, of doing as you would be done by, and send in your year's subscription? We think, and the testimony of many is, that we are furnishing you an excellent paper. There is no other country paper that excels the Independent. Do you not think you ought to treat us as well as you do the publishers of the magazines? We are offering you extraordinary inducements in our special clubbing rates for you to pay up, but if you do not want any of the publications we hope you will kindly consider the justice of our statement and remit your subscription for one year.—Hamburg (N. Y.) Independent.

WISE WORDS.

We wish for more in life rather than more of it.—Jean Ingelow.

He serves his party best who serves his country best.—Hayes.

Oblivion is the rule and fame the exception of humanity.—Rivarol.

The end of a dissolute life is commonly a desperate death.—Blon.

There are more men ennobled by study than by nature.—Cicero.

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them.—Shakespeare.

Suffering is the surest means of making us truthful to ourselves.—Stimond.

He hath a poor spirit who is not planted above petty wrongs.—Fetham.

I know no method to secure the repeal of bad or obnoxious laws so effectual as their strict construction.—Grant.

Truly, there is a tide in the affairs of men, but there is no gulf stream, setting forever in one direction.—Lowell.

If one easily pardons and remits offenses it shows that his mind is planted above injuries, so that he cannot be reached.—Bacon.

Man's happiness consists in present peace, even in the midst of the greatest trials, and in more than hope of a glorious future.—Charles G. Gordon.

We ought to do our neighbor all the good we can. If you do good, good will be done to you; but if you do evil, the same will be measured back to you again.—Pilpay.

We should always have in our heads one free and open corner, where we can give place, or lodging, as they pass, to the ideas of our friends. It really becomes unbearable to converse with men whose brains are divided up into well-filled pigeon-holes whereinto nothing can enter from the outside. Let us have hospitable hearts and minds.—Joubert.

A Monkey and an Opera Glass.

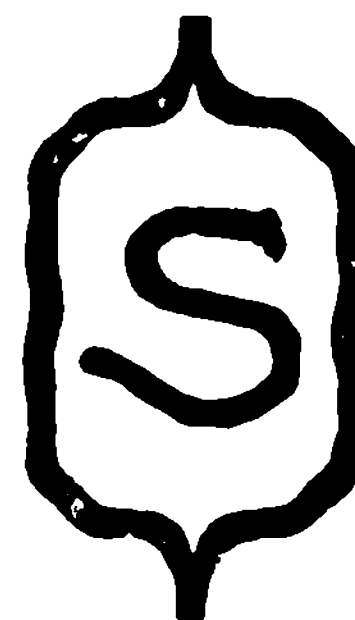
The pet monkey of a German professor, having made his escape, climbed into a tree and defied all attempts to catch him. Well knowing the imitative habits of the animal his master hit on a curious plan to regain his pet. He looked at the monkey through an opera glass, pointing the small end at him for some time, and then he retired to a short distance, leaving the opera glass on the ground. The imitative monkey descended from the tree, and, taking the opera glass, gazed after a similar manner, at his master, who seemed to the deluded ape to be half a mile distant. The monkey, still looking through the same end of the opera glass, supposed his master was several hundred yards distant, when the latter, reaching out, secured the chain and led the victim of an optical illusion back to his cage.

Photographers' Wages.

The ability to take pictures with a camera in an amateurish way has filled the land with peripatetic semi-professional photographers. They live in tents or shacks on next to nothing at all, and actually manage to lay up a little money. Sometimes they marry and take their brides along. Possibly they have done much to lower the wages of professionals. I am told that \$100 a month is a fair and reasonable compensation in this city for the services of a skilled photographer of the highest grade. I never knew one in a small city or town that was not as poor as a church mouse.—Victor Smith, in New York Press.

The Good Old Times--- No Complex Life Then

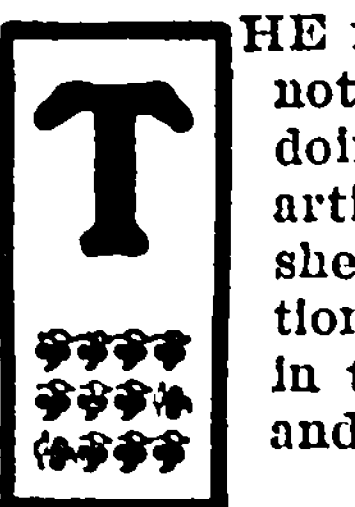
By J. T. Trowbridge.



O my parents set up their simple housekeeping, and passed, I have no doubt, their happiest days—days as happy, very likely, as any their children or numerous grandchildren or great-grandchildren have enjoyed, in the stress of a more complex civilization. She sang at her work; his axe resounded in the forest. He made a clearing, and planted corn and beans and potatoes among the stumps. Their first child was born in that hut. The clearing grew, and before long a larger, well-built house replaced the primitive cabin. This more substantial house had one large room on the ground floor, about twenty feet square, a low-roofed chamber, to which access was had by a ladder, and in the course of time a "linter" (lean-to) addition. The "linter" was framed, but the main part was built of logs. These were hewed on the inside, and the cracks between them filled with a plaster made of clay. The filling was liable to crack, and it was necessary to patch the broken places every fall. This was called "chinking up the house," and it made a happy time for the older children (I had not yet appeared on the scene), there being always some of the moist clay left over which they could use in making cups and saucers for their play-houses, and other ornaments. The floor was of dressed chestnut planks, the beautiful grain of which was kept scrupulously clean and smoothly polished. At one end of the room was a huge stone fireplace, with great iron andirons, and iron shovel and tongs in the corner. In the "linter" were the spare bed with its white counterpane, a tall brass-handled bureau, and our father's large oaken chest, with its complicated tills, always a marvel to the younger children, who would run and peep wonderingly whenever he went to open it.—January Atlantic.

Modern Ideals of Womanhood

By Edward Howard Griggs.



THE new ideal is the largest possible freedom for woman. Now, I do not mean that she is to rush in and do all the things that men are doing, but that it is believed that every arbitrary restriction and artificial limitation must be removed. If, then, she takes up what she finds she cannot do, she will learn her limitation in that direction and take up something else. In continuance of this belief and in the same spirit we demand equal pay for equal service for men and women.

It is a misfortune—it is an evil—that nine out of ten of our teachers are women. Not because they are not good teachers—for they are—but our children need the masculine influence just as much as they need the feminine influence. They need to associate with both men and women in getting their education. The qualities of each are necessary to the proper rounding of their character. The question is, Why do we get well trained and gifted women for our schools and not an equal number of equally well trained men? And the answer is that the former come for less money. So there will be no change in this situation until there is equal pay for equal service.

To achieve the highest, men and women must be of equal nobility of character, for that union is dependent upon the deepening of the content of the individual, of the personal spirit. In socialism this is often forgotten. Perfect union in marriage also demands this, and yet such deepening of the content gives an added susceptibility to suffering. But if the basis of union be strong enough to pull the two natures together, the larger the difference the stronger the union. So men who have progressed the furthest have gained certain of the gentler feminine qualities and demand a corresponding gain in masculine qualities in the women of their choice, the gain operating in the one case toward the more perfect manhood and in the other toward the more perfect womanhood, and thus increasing the differentiation.

The Advantage to a Girl of Having Brothers

By Marion F. Mowbray.



IT is an indisputable fact that the girl who grows up with plenty of brothers has a great advantage in knowing and understanding men when she arrives at years of discretion.

What is more important, such a girl is much more companionable to a man. If young men exercise any thought when choosing their sweethearts they cannot do better than select a girl with brothers.

The girl who has lacked brothers in her early life does not get used to that untrammelled attitude toward men which is a second nature with the girls who are brought up in a household of boys. Indeed, tomboyism in a young girl is perhaps the best education which she can have in the days of her girlhood.

There is a give-and-take attitude in the girl who has brothers, something more than a possible feeling of comradeship, and the certain knowledge that, because a man pays her some attention, it does not follow that he means marriage, or has "serious intentions," to use the words which old-fashioned mothers apply under such conditions. The girl, on the other hand, who has not had brothers, translates any civility as having an ulterior motive, especially if she is not quite so young as she used to be, and hopes to be married, for we know how often the wish is father to the thought. Then, anxious that the man should not see that she has any such idea, she at once endeavors to hide her thought. To do this, she adopts an unnatural attitude, and, so far from concealing her idea, she shows her hand.

"For a boy nothing matters," you are almost certain to hear the expression in nearly every house you go to. With the girl children everything matters. If a little girl is going out to see a friend, she has her best dress and her best hat put on even before she has begun to know that there are such things in the world as best hats and not best hats.

Then, again, there is undoubtedly a sort of insincerity in the education of a girl. She is told she must not be this, and must be that, if she wants to please, until in time it becomes second nature to her, and before she does anything she begins to calculate what the result will be.

Now the girl who is brought up with plenty of brothers, some older and some younger than herself, will have a chance to correct the defects of her education. If she has any sense she will learn to avoid these faults.

She will insensibly acquire a pleasant, companionable manner with men, and she will know that they do not like stiff, self-conscious young women.

Messenger Boys' Queer Jobs.

"Jaggers's" famous trip to the United States at the behest of Richard Harding Davis is recalled by the mission of another London messenger boy, who just has been sent off post haste to carry a bottle of medicine to Aix-les-Bains. Probably the urchin wasn't especially surprised by the novelty of his errand, for he and his kind have so many quaint commissions that they must by this time have grown accustomed to them.

It was not so long ago that an English banker sent a messenger boy over to Paris to pay a bill. Another "jagger," as they are called now, was hurried out to buy toys for a foreign potentate, while still another had to send election results to a German Cabinet Minister. The Duke of Saxe-

Coburg hired a messenger boy to field his tennis balls. Other boys have taken Indian noblemen to the theatres, and helped ladies of title at fashionable bazaars. When a boy gets a call he can never tell whether he is summoned merely to take a puppy out for a walk, or to embark for San Francisco. Occasionally he has to wheel a baby carriage containing a much-protesting infant or go to a railway junction to feed a pet cat which is on a journey and see that it makes its proper "connection."

Boys have to act as guides to foreigners, take children to board-school, chaperon women and wait at tables. There are cases on record where they have had to nurse sick people, lead the blind and even take charge of lunatics.—London Correspondence New York Press.



INTEREST TO WOMEN

LITTLE DRESSMAKERS OF PARIS

The pinson is a French song bird, and the petites couturieres of Paris are universally called minis pinsons (little song birds) because of the habit they have of always singing at their work. Crowded, hundreds of them, in ill-lighted, badly ventilated, great atteliers, during the busy season, they stitch and sing from 7 o'clock in the morning until long after midnight, and they earn—the vast majority of them—fifty cents a day.

With this amount they must not only board, lodge, and clothe themselves, but they must also make provisions for the morte saison—four months, from the middle of June till the middle of September, when, the gay world of Paris being a la campagne, no orders for work are given, workshops are closed, and the minis pinsons earn not one sou.—Harper's Bazar.

GUESTS AND SERVANTS.

On the subject of servants let a word of warning be said to the hostess. The matter is so delicate that one hesitates to approach it, and only the fact that the need of the warning has been so painfully evident to many guests during the past few years could justify it. The warning is, be sure that all your servants are strictly honest. Of late years it has become the fashion to have the real home in the country, and spend a few months of each winter in an apartment in town. That means each spring taking on for the summer months a number of new servants about whom, as a rule, one can know little. If these are efficient and clever enough to take nothing from their employers, they often carry on their depredations on guests with impunity, as the latter naturally dislike to make complaint. One hostess was greatly distressed to have so many invitations declined, and was quite at a loss for a reason, until one friend was good enough to tell her frankly that people were afraid to visit her! That Mrs. A. had lost all her best handkerchiefs, Mrs. B. a valuable piece of lace, Mrs. C. a stick-pin, etc. Investigation in this case proved that one of the maids, recently arrived in this country, had a police record in her own land! So demand honesty even before efficiency when you apply at the employment agency for your extra help.—Harper's Bazar.

SLEEVES.

That the modishness of the gown lies in the sleeve is a fact more in evidence than ever, and never has there been such a charming variety of models to choose from. Among the long sleeves the wrinkled or draped model is very becoming to the slender figure. The popular leg-o'-mutton takes first place with some women. The elbow sleeve needs no statement of facts regarding its popularity. There are great possibilities in the new sleeves. One may have the rest of the dress comparatively plain, but if the sleeves are pretty and up-to-date they take the place of all other elaboration. In gowns of chiffon, net or such sheer materials, the sleeves are not at all large, but they are dainty. Some are shirred lengthwise, others crosswise, some have tucks galore, so fine that one would not be noticeable, others all box-pleated or knife-pleated. The latest elbow sleeve has no flounce or ruffle for a finish. It stops with a plain band of material, and the glove comes up to meet it, giving an altogether neat effect, says an exchange.

Net and chiffon sleeves are not lined. The arm is allowed to show from the elbow to the shoulder, and although not very becoming to the women with the slender arm they are universally worn. The high cuff on the heavier frocks of the summer is quite the thing. Some are shirred galore, others tucked and the majority are unlined. On the 1830 models the sleeves are just like the ones grandmother used to wear, large puffs extending out from the elbow, or beginning at the end of a bewitching drop yoke and with the cuffs attached. Then a dainty and feminine outfit. One cannot put too much importance upon the sleeves of a garment. They give the final effect to any gown and make or mar the figure.—Newark Advertiser.

MORAL INFLUENCE OF CLOTHES.

This is the way a correspondent in the English magazine, Modern Society, digresses upon the "Moral (or otherwise) Influence of Clothes." In a recently published romance by one of our most distinguished lady novelists a mother who is on her deathbed is made to remark concerning her daughter: "Angel is fond of clothes—she has a genius for chiffons. After all, it is the only taste worth pursuing if you mean to subjugate your world

and keep your man; but it's the one drawback to her marrying a man who is too poor for his position. She will want a lot of money."

Such a sentiment as this, put into the mouth of a woman who is face to face with eternity, is at the first glance rather apt to take one's breath away, but after all she was merely realizing a truth which many people are apt to overlook, that in the case of a good many girls the passion for clothes exercises a stronger influence upon their characters than almost anything else whatever. The experienced novel reader will not be astonished to learn that the Angel mentioned above comes to very considerable grief owing to her penchant for being perfectly dressed, coupled with her husband's inability to meet unlimited bills.

Many girls, of course, have not the "instinct of dress" in any shape or form, and their energies generally run to golf and hockey, and they are content to leave the beautifying of the world to their more dressy sisters. But for a woman who possesses the real instinct of daintiness and elegance there is no greater hardship than being obliged to forego the pretty clothes which her tastes demand, and no greater pleasure than the wearing of beautiful toilettes, in which she knows that, from the point of view of the onlooker, she is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

It was a profound philosopher who originated the remark that the knowledge of being perfectly dressed gives a woman a feeling of contentment which the consolations of religion are powerless to afford; and it is this direct personal influence of clothes upon the wearer which many people who inveigh against feminine vanity are apt to overlook.

In a new gown, with all the little dainty accessories in keeping, and quite spick and span, a girl can be bright and vivacious, and good tempered and amusing, because the charm of her toilette reacts upon her own personality. Put the same girl into a last year's frock, dirty gloves and shabby boots, and her whole outlook upon life will be changed, and she will find it impossible to rise superior to her dowdy environment.

The Best Girl, casting a contemptuously critical eye over the foregoing remarks, declares that it is quite interesting to learn that there is any connection between something so dull as philosophy and so fascinating as new clothes. At the same time she admits that she never feels really optimistic and happy except when she finds herself newly clad from top to toe; and she adds pathetically, "I want to feel happy now, please!"



Soft hemstitched turnover collars are the latest thing in Paris.

A surprise has been sprung upon us in the revival of the deep Toby ruffle of tulle.

Tennis is unquestionably the game of the season, and the expert player always wears a skirt clearing the ground by four inches.

The woman with an unduly large hand should be careful to wear sleeves that are long and wide at the wrist, no matter what the vogue may be.

Leather raiment is worn by women who go in for hunting and angling, and with the short, natty suits are worn high boots, strapped or buttoned.

A pretty model of the bobbinet made over supple taffetas has a skirt with the front gore laid in side pleats banded on either side with point de Paris lace.

Your real sportswoman or athlete wears her characteristic toggery practically from dawn till dusk, and does not don frills and furbelows until the dinner hour.

The girl who goes in for canoeing wears a decidedly sporty skirt, and this year has elbow-sleeved blouses to save her the trouble of rolling up her shirt waist sleeves.

Shoulder scarfs, as useful as they are decorative, are found in all kinds of thin crepe, chine, crepe de chine, grenadine and gauze—some printed, some plain, some frilled and some fringed.

It's a case of "every woman to her taste," but some kind of a scarf is absolutely necessary, not alone for its elegance and coquettishness, but for protection when décollete or thin gowns are worn.

The Marriage Fee.

"A marriage fee," says the Cynical Bachelor, "demonstrates that even the clergyman may profit by the mistakes of others."—Philadelphia Record.



THE OAK.
Live thy life,
Young and old,
Like you oak.
Bright in spring
Living gold;

Summer-rich
Then; and then
Autumn-changed,
Soberer-hued,
Gold again.

All his leaves
Fallen at length,
Look, he stands,
Trunk and bough,
Naked strength.

—Tennyson.

THE BOY HERO.

Till time shall be no more there can be no grander deed done by mortal soldier, let alone by a boy just out of school, a mere lad of seventeen, who yet was an officer in the Seventy-fourth Highlanders, now the "Highland Light Infantry."

Everybody knows the story of "The Loss of the Birkenhead"—how the troopship struck upon a rock, how the soldiers were formed in ranks to die, while the women and children were being saved; how the whole force—officers and men—stood at the salute, while

"Still, inch by inch, the doomed ship sank low
Yet under steadfast men."

Russell was ordered into one of the boats carrying the women and the children, for the purpose of commanding it, and he sat with dimmed eyes in the stern, some way off the doomed ship, watching the forms of his beloved comrades and fellows standing upright there. He saw the ship go down, carrying with it the hundred of brave hearts. Then, when all for him was safe, when to him was given (with honor) life, ambition and glory, he saw a sailor's form rise close to the boat, and a hand strive to grasp the side. There was not room in the craft for a single person more without great risk of upsetting the boat.

But, as the sailor's face rose clear at the boat-side, a woman in the craft called out in agony: "Save him! Save him! Save him! He is my husband!" No room in that boat for one more! But Russell looked at the woman, then at her children, then at the sailor struggling in the waves, with his eyes beseeching them, then at the dreaded sharks.

Alexander Cumine Russell rose in the stern of the boat. With a bold plunge he jumped clear of it, and helped that sailor into what had once been his own place—and safety. Then, amid a chorus of "God bless you!" from every soul in the boat, the young officer—a lad of seventeen, mind!—turned round to meet his death. And those in the boat shut their eyes and prayed. When they opened them again, Alexander Cumine Russell was nowhere to be seen.—Windsor Magazine.

THE STORY OF "BOY."

The following from Our Dumb Animals gives an instance of remarkable intelligence:

Boy is dead. Boy was a big shepherd dog, who saved the lives of many children. He was struck and killed this morning while pushing little Louise Brown from in front of a Chesapeake and Ohio passenger train.

The history of Boy is the story of a dog almost human in his ways. Eight years ago he was taken into the home of Frank Barber, a little curly-haired, frolicsome puppy. He grew to be a nuisance about the house and was given to a farmer living many miles back in Ohio. The first night in his new home he was chained to a small kennel in the yard, but when morning came the dog, chain and kennel were missing. Boy swam across the Ohio River, kennel and all, and turned up at his old home with the little kennel tied fast to him, but supreme in his confidence of being taken back again. How he repaid the family for their care is an interesting story.

Three nights after he had returned the family were aroused just before dawn by Boy barking and leaping against the kitchen door. The house was found in flames and two of the children were in danger of death. Heroic action only saved the babies and the house. After that there was forever a home for Boy in the Barber family.

The Barbers live close to the tracks of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad and a crossing on Eighth avenue, which many children traverse daily on their way to and from the public schools. For more than six years Boy has watched that crossing in the morning, at noon and at night, and on four different occasions he has pulled wets from the tracks just in time to save them from being run over by a train. It was for this that employees of the company gave him a handsome silver-mounted collar, bearing the inscription: "To Boy, with the gratitude of the C. and O. and many loving parents." Boy wore that collar when he died.

The incident that closed the beautiful career is pathetic in the extreme. This morning as No. 19 was pulling out of the depot for Cincinnati, little

Louise Brown, daughter of B. F. Brown, of Eighth avenue, who had risen with her father at an unusually early hour, was out playing in the snow by herself, ran upon the track intent on rolling a big globe of snow, and failed to apprehend her danger. She would have been instantly killed had not Boy, from a point of vantage on the Barber front porch, seen her in time, and rushing swiftly across the intervening space, struck the child with his head, sending her tumbling head over heels off the track into the snow—but safe. The jar of striking the child so forcibly threw Boy backward directly in front of the engine, and the cruel wheels crushed out his life.

This afternoon Boy was buried with every honor that could be given him, and the children for blocks around, all of whom had played day after day with Boy, were at the funeral, the four little girls whose lives he had saved acting as pallbearers.

IMITATING ANIMAL SOUNDS.

The art of decoying wild animals by imitation of their cries is a very primitive one, practised by savages in all countries as a means of procuring food. Many white men excel in "calling" animals and birds, notably the moose among the larger animals, but if inquiry could be carried far enough it would probably be found, writes Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew Haggard in Forest and Stream, that the most skillful owe their aptitude in this respect to the teachings of untutored savages, whose lives depend upon the exercise of this gift.

An exception to this origin of the art of calling may, perhaps, be found in the art of using the "hare pipe," which imitated the voice of the hare. This was employed largely in England in mediaeval times and was made a penal offence in somewhat more modern days when utilized by poachers in the pursuit of their nefarious occupation.

A young lad in the wilds of northern Manitoba was one of the most remarkable imitators of animals whom I ever met. My young friend had been instructed from his earliest youth by a Swampy Indian in the art, with the result that, at the age of fifteen, he could call any tame or wild animal about the backwoods settlement where he lived. His father, he and I used to drive together out in the prairie, to some rushy lagoons in search of ducks and geese, which abounded. The animals harnessed to the buckboard were mares, each of which had a foal, and these foals used, as a rule, to follow the buckboard, cantering alone behind.

Never shall I forget my astonishment one evening when, after having driven a few hundred yards from the Hudson Bay post, his father suddenly stopped the mares, saying: "Rae, the foals have stopped behind, call them." Instantly the lad commenced whinnying exactly like a mare. He repeated the cry several times, ending up on each occasion with two or three natural snorts. The imitation was so exact that not only were the foals deceived, and came galloping to join us, but it was almost impossible to believe that it was not one of the mares that had called them.

One evening when out shooting prairie chicken, night fell upon us before we got back to the wagon, to the wheels of which we had failed to attach the mares properly. One of them we found close by, the other had escaped, and as it was a wet, misty night not a sign of her was to be seen anywhere. Then it was that the boy's accomplishment proved most useful for while his father and I remained by the buckboard the youth sallied forth into the foggy darkness making a sound to imitate the voice of a foal. He was absent for half an hour, but returned in triumph with the missing mare.

The way that boy could also imitate ducks and geese was simply marvelous. Well do I remember a trick he played one evening in the reeds. He had joined me, unknown to his father, who was standing about fifty yards away in the tall rushes, waiting for the wild fowl which did not come. Crouching down by my side, so that he could watch his parent, the mischievous youth several times imitated the cry of wild geese, at first only the sound of geese at a distance, then he made them seem nearer, until apparently overhead. The old sportsman was instantly on the alert, craning his neck and peering in all directions for the fowl. At last, frantic at not being able to see them, the old man shouted out to me, wildly: "Where are the geese? Where are they?"

"Here, father," answered the boy, rising from the reeds and bursting into a roar of laughter.

St. Louis Seeks a Million.

That St. Louis is getting ready for the coming million population is shown by the official report of the Building Commissioner for the month of July.

Such a showing, calling for the erection of buildings that would make a fair-sized town, is striking evidence of the fact that St. Louis lost nothing, but gained tremendously in prestige and in industrial and financial strength by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The month's building record is not only remarkable as compared with that of last year, but is the biggest in the history of the city.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



PRO AND CON.
That the "early bird catches the worm,"
Is something we've often been taught,
And yet we may state, if the worm had
Slept late
It surely would not have been caught.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

TOO BAD.

He—"I only know that I love you."
She—"Oh, dear; I thought you knew
all about an automobile, too!"—Smart Set.

REMINISCENT.

Officer Doolan—"I once pulled in the
Yale crew!"
Yalevard—"What had they been doing?"—Life.

A SEASONABLE ARTICLE.

He—"Do you believe in platonic affection, then?"
She—"Certainly. I think it is an excellent thing for the summer."

QUITE LIKELY.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what does
this paper mean by 'ties of blood'?"
Pa—"Must be a new shade of red
neckties, my son."—Chicago News.

AN EASY JOB.

Mrs. Crawford—"Why don't your
husband buy you an auto?"
Mrs. Crabshaw—"He says we can
run into debt fast enough now without
employing machinery."—Puck.

THEY'RE BITING.

Jones went fishing yesterday;
This is what he caught:



Jones went fishing yesterday;
This is what he bought:

—H. S. K., New York Press.

THE REASON.

"Now, why is it," asked his father,
"that we celebrate your birthday,
Willie?"
"Because I wasn't twins, I guess,"
replied the penetrating youngster.—Puck.

MORE CONTAMINATION.

"They have discovered graft in great
quantities in Philadelphia's filtration
plant."
"What are they going to do now?"
Go back to boiling the water?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HER UNHAPPY WAY.

"That girl has an unfortunate idea
of repartee."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne.
"She has an idea that she is saying
smart things when she is merely saying
things that smart."—Washington Star.

TIRED YOUTH.

Tommy—"Going to the circus this
year, Willy? I am."
Willy—"Yes. Of course, we don't
care very much about it ourselves, but
papa hinted so desperately that we
really felt obliged to begin teasing."—Puck.

PROVED HE WAS FOREMAN.

Lady (in party viewing stone quarry)
—"And which is the foreman?"
Casey (proudly)—"O! am."
Lady—"Really?"
Casey—"O! kin prove ut. Calls to
(laborer). Kelly, Kelly, yer foire!"—Judge.

A GREAT IDEA.

"Did you ever notice that most of
the sudden and disastrous fires are
due to spontaneous combustion?"
"No, but I've often thought spontaneous
combustion would be a splendid
thing to keep on tap for lighting the
kitchen fire."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NAMING IT.

"Bingler's wife was English, wasn't
she?"
"Yes. And one of his daughters was
born in France and the other in Ger-
many. And his son was born in
Italy."
"A squabble in the family must be
interesting."
"Squabble! It's more like an in-
ternational war!"—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

Catarrh Remedies and Doctors Failed
—Pe-ru-na Cured.



MR. A. E. KIDD.

ELGIN, ILL.—In a very recent communication from this place comes the news that Mr. Arthur Ernest Kidd, a well-known architect of that city, has made complete recovery from catarrh of the head, from which he had suffered for nearly a quarter of a century. He writes from 18 Hamilton ave.:

"I am 42 years of age, and have had catarrh of the head for over half of my life, as a result of scarlet fever, followed by typhoid fever. I got so bad that I was almost constantly coughing and clearing my throat. The catarrh greatly impaired my eyesight, and the hearing in one ear, and reduced my weight to 110 pounds.

"I tried nearly every catarrh remedy advertised, besides a great many different physicians' treatments, all of which failed.

"I had heard and read of Peruna, and finally decided to try it two months ago. I have now taken seven bottles, and weigh 172 pounds. Never felt happier or merrier. Feel tip top."—A. E. KIDD.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Ask your Druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac

Ownership of Street Trees.

Should street trees be owned and controlled by the city or by the abutting property owners? The weight of opinion among those entitled to speak with some authority on the question is that municipal ownership of street trees is necessary for the best results, and is besides the natural condition of things. Washington City is a familiar example of a systematic and successful development of street shade trees on all the thoroughfares where trees are desirable. Street trees through private ownership are necessarily a thing of shreds and patches and subject to the caprice of unscrupulous owners and the barbarous butchery of tramp pruners. Nevertheless, there are under private ownership some good results in wayside trees here and there, while public ownership is not always a success. City ownership and control of trees is the best if that control is enlightened and sympathetic.

The Czar has sent a check for \$5,000 to W. S. Johnston, an Englishman, of the Taku Tug & Lighter Company, as a mark of appreciation of the gallant services he rendered to the allies during the bombardment of the Taku forts. The British authorities have shown no recognition of Mr. Johnston's services.

Hugh Dewitt, a monogenarian inmate of the Soldiers' Home in Lafayette, Ind., has carved his own tombstone with a unique epitaph, and has constructed a coffin to hold his remains.

My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randies, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



HINT ON HORTICULTURE

EMBELLISHING LAWNS.
For embellishing lawns and half-shady corners nothing exceeds the hydrangea grandiflora. It gives a mass of beautiful, large bunches of flowers, and is always attractive.

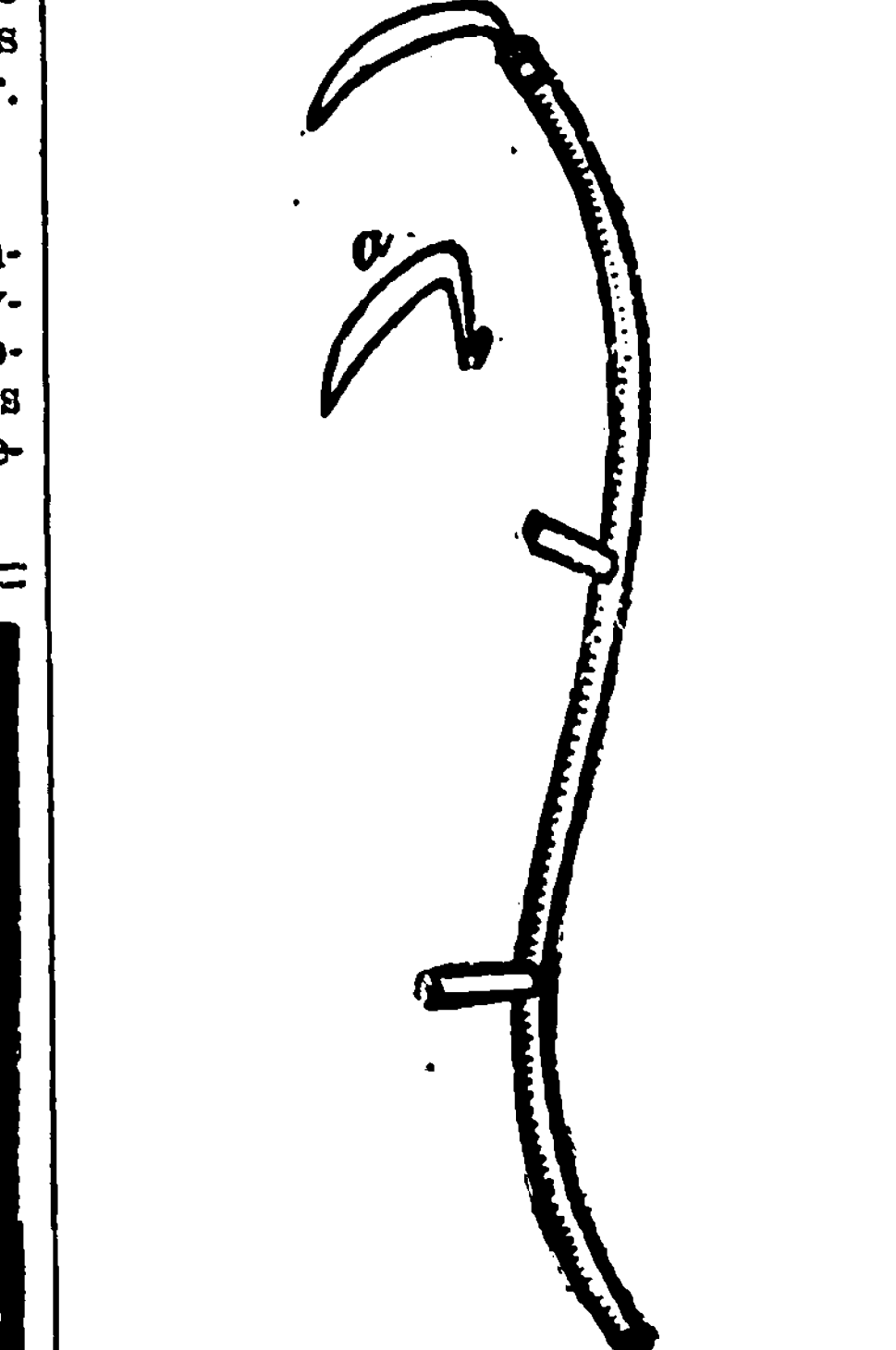
GRASS FOR THE MEADOW.
An excellent combination of grass seeds for a meadow is two bushels of orchard grass, two of meadow fescue, half-bushel Kentucky blue grass, half-bushel meadow foxtail, adding half a bushel of red top if the soil is moist. The above is for one acre. The seed is costly, but it will pay, as such a combination will afford a succession of food during the entire summer. Do not grow any other crop on the land but the grass.

USE OF THE HOTBED.
All kinds of early crops that are to be grown from seed in the spring may be hastened by starting them in a hotbed. Some may then be transferred to cold frames, such as lettuce and cabbage. For the family garden such work will not be laborious if attention is now given the early crops. The advantage of having all kinds of vegetables early are that they will escape the dry season, to a certain extent, and may be followed by later crops. Peas may be seeded in the open ground quite early, if the ground is warm.

PLANT FOODS FOR CROPS.
Farmers who have used fertilizers and manure together claim that the combination is superior to either alone, and that acid phosphate is excellent as an addition to the manure heap. The mixture of fertilizers and manure gives the crop soluble plant foods in the early stages of growth and the manure provides a supply later. Every farmer values his manure, and will apply it somewhere, hence the best mode of deriving the greatest benefit from it is to increase its efficiency by adding fertilizers in some form to the heap.

YOUNG TREES.
If young trees are received from the nurseryman be careful and not expose the roots to the action of dry winds. As many insects and diseases may be distributed from nurseries, all trees should be very carefully examined, no matter how young they may be. When setting them out prepare the land well, and give the roots plenty of room. Use no manure, but place the top soil next the roots. Shorten back the tops, so as to be able to shape the trees in the future, and also for the purpose of providing more nourishment at the start.

A STOUT BUSH HOOK.
Here is a picture of a bush hook that I made this fall. It is simple and easily made by any blacksmith. Take a piece of cast steel one-quarter by one and one-quarter inches and ten inches long. Use one half for the blade and the other half for the shank. Draw the end that is for the blade, a down nearly to a point, then bend pretty well, as it will straighten in drawing down to an edge. Have the



bevel all on one side. Draw down true and thin. Then draw the shank down, tapering to the end, and bend about one inch of the end down to go into the snath. An old scythe snath is just the thing. Fasten it to the snath with an old heel ring driven on the same as we used to fasten on a scythe. Such a bush hook is light to handle. You can cut off a bush an inch or more in diameter with ease. The blade needs about the same temper that you would give a knife. This is much handier than the ordinary bush hook. The blade is not so long, cumbersome and heavy, and the ease of management will appeal to every farmer who handles the bush hook.—J. S. B., in American Agriculturist.

Curious Chinese Customs.
Of all the quaint industries which furnish a livelihood for a corps of workers there is none more worthy of comment than the sacred furnace of Mon-War, erected and supported by the religious fervor and reverential sentiment with which the Chinese regard their letters and papers. In every Chinatown, however small, a building dedicated to Confucius can be found, and to every almond-eyed celestial that building is sacred. Sacred from the inscription over the door to the blue smoke that curls up and mingles with the fog, for it is the oven wherein are incinerated all the letters, newspapers and old books of the Chinese quarter. Every scrap of paper upon which a Chinese character has been written or printed, when its purpose in the business or social work has been accomplished, is burned in a perfumed blaze, and the ashes are disposed of with reverential care. That they may not become contaminated with the touch of human fingers, they are, with sacred shovels, scooped into sacks and are carried out to sea, where the tide runs swift, and there they are given into the care of old Neptune, who respects equally the customs of all nations.

Of the 30,000 horses which were exported from the United States to Great Britain during last year no fewer than 25,000 came from Chicago.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It sometimes happens that a fool girl will throw a millionaire overboard for a man who can't borrow twenty cents.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Brightening their intellect" is a Birmingham (England) euphemism for violent assaults on the police.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The man who sings popular songs knows the lay of the land.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Strange as it may seem, the way to raise a house is to take it down.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAWYER, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The dreamer is often carried away by a train of thought.

Any one can dye with PUTNAM FADE-LESS DYES; no experience required.

It doesn't do much good to lend a hand unless there is something in it.



Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to take. How glad I am that I did so: two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is indispensable to complete happiness, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this to me."

—MRS. LAURA L. BREMER, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies Relief Corps. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL
CURES ALL
RHEUMATIC PAIN
SORENESS, SWELLING
AND
INFLAMMATION
FROM ANY
CAUSE
WHATEVER
50¢
AT ALL
DRUGGISTS

Capsicum Vaseline

PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES.
A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuritic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all our preparations."
Price, 10 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.
No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co.
17 State Street, New York City.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. M. GREEN & SONS, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

BEAUTY AND PURITY

Ancient and Modern Ideas on the Subject.
Time and Disease the Effacing Agents of Beauty. What Has Science Done to Restore the Lily and the Rose?

Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny, Plato a privilege of nature, Theocritus a delightful prejudice, Theophrastus a silent cheat, Carnegies a solitary kingdom, Homer a glorious gift of nature, Ovid a favor of the gods. Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world, and yet none of these distinguished authorities has left us even a hint of how beauty is to be perpetuated, or the ravages of age and disease defied. Time soon blends the lily and the rose into the pallor of age, disease dots the fair face with cutaneous disfigurements and crimson the Roman nose with unsightly flushes, moth, if not rust, corrupts the glory of eyes, teeth, and lips yet beautiful by defacing the complexion, and fills the sensitive soul with agony unspeakable.

If such be the unhappy condition of one afflicted with slight skin blemishes, what must be the feelings of those in whom torturing humors have for years run riot, covering the skin with scales and sores and charging the blood with poisonous elements to become a part of the system until death? It is vain to attempt to portray such suffering. Death in many cases might be considered a blessing. The blood and fluids seem to be impregnated with a fiery element which, when discharged through the pores upon the surface of the body, inflames and burns until, in his efforts for relief, the patient tears the skin with his nails, and not until the blood flows does sufficient relief come to cause him to desist.

Thus do complexional defects merge into torturing disease, and plucked vanity give place to real suffering. A little wart on the nose or cheek grows to the all-devouring lupus, a patch of tetter on the palm of the hand or on the limbs suddenly envelops the body in its fiery embrace, a bruise on the leg expands into a gnawing ulcer, which reaches out its fangs to the sufferer's heart in every paroxysm of pain, a small kernel in the neck multiplies into a dozen, which eat away the vitality, great pearl-like scales grow from little rash-like inflammations in such abundance as to pass credulity; and so on may we depict the sufferings to which poor human nature is subject, all of which involve great mental distress because of personal disfigurements.

If there were not another external disease known, eczema alone would be a sufficient infliction on mankind. It pervades all classes, and descends impartially through generations. While some are constantly enveloped in it, others have it confined to small patches in the ears, on the scalp, on the breast, on the palms of the hands, on the limbs, etc., but everywhere its distinctive feature is a small watery blister, which discharges an acrid fluid, causing heat, inflammation, and intense itching. Ring-worm, tetter, scalled head, dandruff, belong to this scaly and itching order of diseases. Psoriasis, our modern leprosy, with its mother-of-pearl scale, situated on a reddened base, which bleeds upon the removal of the scale, is to be dreaded and avoided, as of old. Impetigo, barber's itch, erysipelas, and a score of minor disorders make up in part the catalogue of external diseases of the skin. Thus far we have made no allusion to those afflictions which are manifestly impurities of the blood, viz.: swelling of the glands of the throat, ulcers on the neck and limbs, tumors, abscesses, and mercurial poisons, with loss of hair, because the whole list can be comprehended in the one word scrofula.

It is in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors and affections of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, that the Cuticura remedies have achieved their greatest success. Original in composition, scientifically compounded, absolutely pure, unchangeable in any climate, always ready, and agreeable to the most delicate and sensitive, they present to young and old the most successful curative of modern times. This will be conceded strong language by those acquainted with the character and obstinacy of blood and skin humors but it is justified by innumerable successes where all the remedies and methods in vogue have failed to cure, and, in many cases, to relieve, even.

The Cuticura treatment is at once agreeable, speedy, economical, and comprehensive. Bathe the affected parts freely with hot water and Cuticura soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment

to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. This treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning, and scaly humors, and points to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring humors, eczemas, rashes, and inflammations, from infancy to age, when all other remedies and the best physicians fail. The remedies constituting the Cuticura system will repay an individual scrutiny of their remarkable properties.

Cuticura Soap contains in a modified form the medicinal properties of Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest and sweetest of emollients, combined with the most delicate and refreshing of flower odors. It purifies and invigorates the pores of the skin, and imparts activity to the oil glands, and tubes, thus furnishing an outlet for unwholesome matter, which if retained would cause pimples, blackheads, rashes, oily, mothy skin, and other complexional disfigurements, as well as scaly affections and irritations, falling hair, and baby rashes. Its gentle and continuous action on the natural lubricators of the skin keeps the latter transparent, soft, flexible, and healthy. Hence its constant use, assisted by an occasional use of Cuticura Ointment, realizes the fairest complexion, the softest, whitest hands, and the most luxuriant, glossy hair within the domain of the most advanced scientific knowledge to supply.

Cuticura Ointment is the most successful external curative for torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, in proof of which a single anointing with it, preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severest cases by a full dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, and scaly humors, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail. It is especially so in the treatment of infants and children, cleansing, soothing, and healing the most distressing of infantile humors, and preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, and hair.

Cuticura Ointment possesses, at the same time, the charm of satisfying the simple wants of the toilet of all ages, in caring for the skin, scalp, hair, and hands far more effectually, agreeably, and economically than the most expensive of toilet emollients, while free from every ingredient of a doubtful or dangerous character. Its "One Night Treatment of the Hands," or "Single Treatment of the Hair," or use after athletics, cycling, golf, tennis, riding, sparring, or any sport, each in connection with the use of Cuticura Soap, is sufficient evidence of this.

Of all remedies for the purification of the blood and circulating fluids, none approaches in specific medical action Cuticura Resolvent. It neutralizes and resolves away (hence its name) scrofulous, inherited, and other humors in the blood, which give rise to swellings of the glands, pains in the bones, and torturing, disfiguring eruptions of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair.

Cuticura Resolvent extends its purifying influence by means of the pores to the surface of the skin, allaying irritation, inflammation, itching, and burning, and soothing and healing. Hence its success in the treatment of distressing humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, which fail to be permanently cured by external remedies alone.

The grandest testimonial that can be offered Cuticura remedies is their world-wide sale, due to the personal recommendations of those who have used them. It is difficult to realize the mighty growth of the business done under this name. From a small beginning in the simplest form, against prejudice and opposition, against monied hosts, countless rivals, and trade indifference, Cuticura remedies have become the greatest curatives of their time, and, in fact, of all time, for nowhere in the history of medicine is to be found another approaching them in popularity and sale. In every climate and with every people they have met with the same reception. The confines of the earth are the only limits to their growth. They have conquered the world.

To the test of popular judgment all things mundane must finally come. The civilized world has rendered its verdict in favor of Cuticura.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

How a Chicago Woman Found Help When Hope Was Fast Fading Away.

Mrs. E. T. Gould, 614 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Donn's Kidney Pills are all that saved me from death of Bright's disease. I am sure. I had eye trouble, backache, catches when lying abed or when bending over, was languid and often dizzy and had sick headaches and bearing-down pains. The kidney secretions were too copious and frequent, and very bad in appearance. It was in 1903 that Donn's Kidney Pills helped me so quickly and cured me of these troubles, and I've been well ever since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

African Railroads.

With the completion of the giant bridge over the Victoria Falls the Cape to Cairo railways marks a further stage in its steady progress northward. No description can give an idea of the majestic beauty of the Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi river, when in flood are one mile and a quarter wide, the water precipitating itself through a gorge from 450 to 500 feet deep and 250 feet wide. The bridge is stretched a distance of 450 feet, and being 450 feet above the water, it is the highest in the world. The Duke of Abercorn performed the ceremony of opening the railway.

Another great scheme is a proposed trans-African railway from Dar-es-Salaam to Liberville, in the French Congo. The railway will thus pass through the heart of the Congo Free State.

Long Submarine Tunnels.

Much attention has been attracted to the opening of the new subway tunnel under Boston Harbor, but the longest tunnel under water is in England, where there is a tunnel under the River Sever four miles 624 yards long, of which two and one-half miles are actually under water. The proposed tunnel under the English channel will be 23 miles in length, and the latest project is the construction of a tunnel to connect France with England, which would be 33 miles in length and would lie at a depth of 500 feet below the bottom of the channel. The longest submarine tunnel actually in course of construction is that connecting the islands of Sicily with the Italian mainland, which will be eight and one-half miles long.—New York Herald.

Incomplete Education

Professor William James, of Harvard university, in a recent address said: "There is not a public abuse on the whole eastern coast which does not receive the enthusiastic approval of some Harvard graduate." And he added: "Fifty years ago the schools were supposed to free us from crime and unhappiness, but we do not indulge in such sanguine hopes to any such extent to-day. Though education frees us from the more brutal forms of crime, it is true that education itself has put even meaner forms of crime in our way. The intellect is a servant of our passions and sometimes education only makes the person more adroit in carrying out these impulses."

HONEST PHYSICIAN.

Works With Himself First.

It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible, and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from Calif. to tell how he made a well man of himself with nature's remedy:

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee with milk (cafe au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after my dinner and two or three additional small cups at my club during the evening.

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues.' I at first tried medicines, but got no relief, and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea.

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my table beverage. This I was compelled, however, to abandon speedily, for while it relieved the nervousness somewhat it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try the Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago, and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

FRANCIS DRAKE AS A PIRATE AND KNIGHT

How His Golden Hind Captured the Richly Laden Spanish Ship, the Glory of the Southern Seas.

Miss Agnes Laut relates in Harper's the brilliant adventures of Sir Francis Drake, pirate and knight, who sailed the South Seas under Queen Elizabeth's patronage to hunt Spanish treasure. Following is Miss Laut's account of how Drake's ship, the Golden Hind, pursued a Spaniard and robbed her:

"At 3 in the afternoon of March 1 John Drake, the commander's brother, shouted out from the mast-top, where he clung, 'Sail ho!' and the blood of every Englishman aboard jumped to the words. At 6 in the evening, just off Cape Francisco, they were so close to the Glory of the South Seas they could see that she was compelled to sail slowly owing to the weight of her cargo. So unaware of danger was the captain that he thought Drake some messenger sent by the viceroy, and instead of getting arms in readiness and pressing sails he furled his canvas, came to anchor and waited! Drake's announcement was a roaring cannonade that blew the mast-poles off the Spanish ship, crippling her like a bird with wings broken. For the rest the scene was what has been enacted wherever pirates have played their game—a furious fusillade from the cannon mouths, belching from decks and portholes, the unsheathed ship riding down on the staggering victim like a beast on its prey, the clapping of the grapping hooks that bound the captive to the sides of her victor, the rush over decks, the flash of naked sword, the decks swimming in blood and the quick surrender. The booty from this treasure ship was roughly estimated as twenty-five tons of pure silver, thirteen chests of gold plate, eighty pounds of pure gold, and precious jewels—emeralds and pearls—to the value in modern money of \$720,000. The Golden Hind was so heavily freighted with treasure it was actually necessary to lighten ballast by throwing spices and silks overboard."

WISE WORDS.

A man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words.

Our life is determined for us, and it makes the mind very free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.—George Eliot.

The easy way is not the way. God demands deliberately, and for our good demands that which costs, is satisfied only with that.—J. F. W. Ware.

Character is like bells which ring out sweet notes, and which, when touched, accidentally even, resound with sweet music.—Phillips Brooks

How often do we look upon God as our last and feeblest resource! We go to Him because we have nowhere else to go. And then we learn that the storms of life have driven us, not upon the rocks, but unto the desired haven.—George MacDonald.

Consider that everything is opinion, and opinion is in thy power. Take away, then, what thou chooseth, thy opinion, and, like a mariner who has doubled the promontory, thou wilt find calm, everything stable and a waveless bay.—Marcus Aurelius.

What the Teacher Must Do.

Knowledge is good, but wisdom is better. The college valedictorian, trained to take knowledge in, rather than to impart it, may have had much of it with but little wisdom; he may be able, as a teacher, to drill boys and girls in Greek or Latin declensions, and cram them with facts, useful or valueless; but if he cannot produce in them what Spencer calls "pleasurable excitement" and interest, he is a failure. His would be the sort of teaching that harps upon obedience and discipline, and endeavors by force of rule and rod to oblige the pupil to study and learn. The will cannot be forced, but the real teacher knows well that it can be led. He remembers the remark of Rousseau that "the teacher's province is less to instruct than to guide," that "he must not lay down precepts, but teach his pupils to discover them." This was the way of that great teacher, Agassiz, certainly.—Arthur Gilman, in the Atlantic.

Cooking Without Fire.

In the cooking schools of Berlin, Munich, Frankfurt and other German cities the use of the "fireless stove," or "cooking box," is strongly recommended. The apparatus consists simply of a wooden box, thickly lined with hay or felt, and fitted with a tight cover. Nests are made in the lining, into which pots containing food that has first been boiled for a few minutes over a fire are placed, tightly covered, and the box is closed. The lining retains the heat for hours, and the food is slowly cooked, with better results, in many cases, than can be attained by rapid cooking on a stove. Of course, the apparatus does not answer for cooking steaks, chops, or cakes which require a quick, hot fire, but it is excellent for soups and vegetables.

NEW CONSUMPTION CURE.

Sea Water, Properly Diluted, Proposed by French Scientist.

Sea water is proposed as a cure for consumption by a French scientist named Quinton, who has communicated his discovery to the Academy of Medicine at Paris, United States Consul General Guenther, at Frankfurt, Germany makes report on the subject. The value of the remedy appears, according to Mr. Guenther, to depend upon the exact proportion of salt and liquid.

Continuing the Consul General said:

"Experiments were conducted with sea water which was so diluted with pure water as to contain seven parts of salt in 1,000 parts of liquid. Only in this strength salt water should be brought into contact with the inner tissues of the human body. The sea water must, of course, be sterilized, and is then injected hypodermically once in three or four days in doses of from 50 to 300 cubic centimeters."

Sea air and sea water have been recognized by the experts of the army as a good thing for tuberculosis patients, and it was for this reason that experiments on this line were tried at Pensacola, Fla. There are also private institutions in New York where the seashore and the efficacy of salt are tried for consumption.

FITSPERMANENTLY CURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The deepest gold mine in the world is at Bendigo, in Australia.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Japan is pushing the construction of railways in Korea rapidly.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1903.

Australia's Orphans.

Australia has no orphanages. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state, and is placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the 14th birthday.

The Erie Railroad has arranged for the immediate expenditure of \$225,000 for the installation of the most modern and efficient railway signal that has yet been put on the market. It is known as the Hall Electric Semaphore Normal Clear System, and is operated by stationary storage batteries. The line between Bergen, N. J., and Middletown, a distance of 63 miles, is to be equipped at once. For the first 32 miles the signals will be put two-thirds of a mile apart; for the rest of the distance, about one and one-third miles apart. It will require five power plants for charging the batteries, which will be located at Rutherford Junction, Ridgewood Junction, Suffern, Oxford and Middletown. The line to be protected has two and four tracks at different places and is the most congested part of the Erie system. Hitherto a manual block, which is a tower with signals operated by a towerman, has been used as a block protection, but it has been deemed best to install an automatic system for further protection and to accelerate the movement of trains. The new system will be extended over the entire line in the future.

Canada last year paid \$8,930 to immigration agents for sending immigrants to the agricultural districts.

DISFIGURED BY ECZEMA

Wonderful Change in a Night—In a Month Face Was Clear as Ever—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was so disfigured I could not go out, and it was going from bad to worse. A friend recommended Cuticura. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap and used Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent I changed wonderfully. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month the treatment had removed all scales and scabs, and my face was as clear as ever. (Signed) T. J. Soth, 317 Stagg Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Royal Siamese Philosophy.

The king of Siam is an ardent automobilist, and his "scorching" has worried his ministers, who are anxious about the safety of the royal neck. They presented to their august master the following petition:

"At the service of your majesty there are bearers and when time presses carriages. We therefore beseech you to give up the use of motor cars, or at least to go at a more moderate pace. This is expected by the dynasty and your people. We have been too much alarmed lately to remain silent."

To which his majesty sententiously replied in a marginal note: "Danger lies not in the motors, but in the hearts of men."—New York Tribune.

Wonderful Grape Vine.

The celebrated grape vine in the conservatory at Hampton Court, England, planted in 1769, had a stem 1.1 inches in girth and a principal branch 114 feet in length, and the whole vine occupying more than 160 square yards; and in one year it produced 200 bunches of fruit weighing on an average a pound—in all, about a ton of fruit.

Woman Own Trolley Line.

Only one woman in the world is sole owner of a street car line, and that woman is Mrs. George H. Bogue, of Denver. She is owner of the Cherylin line, a mile and a half in length running south from the terminus of the South Broadway tramway line.

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive menstruation accompanied by unusual pain extending from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(First Letter.) "In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures Tumor of the Uterus. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do so dread an operation."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut St., Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(Second Letter.) "I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine."

"Eighteen months ago my monthlies stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Feeding Eggs to Calves.

J. S. Dowdy, of this region, feeds most of the hen eggs laid on his premises to his calves. He says that he will never sell hen fruit for less than 16 cents a dozen as long as he had any calves to swallow them. Mr. Dowdy claims that it pays very handsomely to feed raw eggs to young cattle. He says that the calves grow fat and tall on raw eggs, and that they relish them to an astonishing degree. He says that egg-fed veal is exceedingly toothsome and nutritious.—Kansas City Journal.

Old Manuscript Found.

While pursuing his studies of the history of astronomy and astrology at the Imperial library, in Vienna, the Norwegian professor, Dr. Axel Bjernho, has discovered a most valuable manuscript in the handwriting of the first north pole explorer, known as Claudius Claussen.

There are 100 palmists in Coney Island alone, from the gypsy girl, who affects an Eastern costume, to the gray-haired professional, whose very looks inspire "confidence."

WE SELL A \$300 PIANO FOR \$195

To introduce, buy direct and save the difference. Easy terms. Write us and we'll tell you all about it. HOI FMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE, 527 Smithfield Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904. A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED Toronto, Canada Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

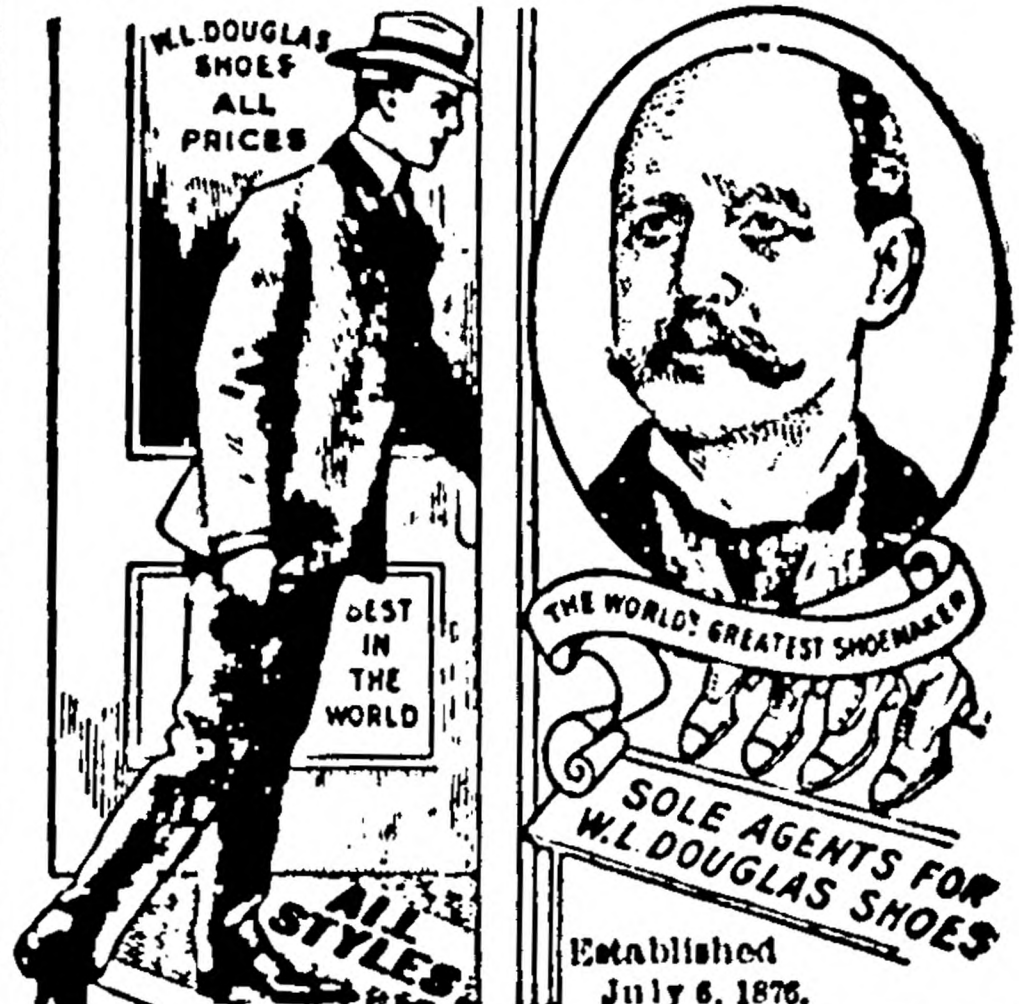
AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF FAMOUS PERSONS Bought and Sold. WALTER B. BENJAMIN, 11 West 44th Street, N. Y. C. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

PENSIONS. On age at 62. Civil War On disability and for widows—any war. We have records of service. Laws and advice free. A. W. McCLIMAK & SONS, 618 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR PLEURISY AND BRONCHITIS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50. Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50. CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear away. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN

troubled with this peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is thoroughly successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Daxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

P. N. U. 28, 1105.

Thompson's Eye Water

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

LITTLE DRESSMAKERS OF PARIS

The pinson is a French song bird, and the petites couturieres of Paris are universally called mimis pinsons (little song birds) because of the habit they have of always singing at their work. Crowded, hundreds of them, in ill-lighted, badly ventilated, great atteliers, during the busy season, they stitch and sing from 7 o'clock in the morning until long after midnight, and they earn—the vast majority of them—fifty cents a day.

With this amount they must not only board, lodge, and clothe themselves, but they must also make provisions for the morte saison—four months, from the middle of June till the middle of September, when, the gay world of Paris being a la campagne, no orders for work are given, workshops are closed, and the mimis pinsons earn not one sou.—Harper's Bazar.

GUESTS AND SERVANTS.

On the subject of servants let a word of warning be said to the hostess. The matter is so delicate that one hesitates to approach it, and only the fact that the need of the warning has been so painfully evident to many guests during the past few years could justify it. The warning is, be sure that all your servants are strictly honest. Of late years it has become the fashion to have the real home in the country, and spend a few months of each winter in an apartment in town. That means each spring taking on for the summer months a number of new servants about whom, as a rule, one can know little. If these are efficient and clever enough to take nothing from their employers, they often carry on their depredations on guests with impunity, as the latter naturally dislike to make complaint. One hostess was greatly distressed to have so many invitations declined, and was quite at a loss for a reason, until one friend was good enough to tell her frankly that people were afraid to visit her! That Mrs. A. had lost all her best handkerchiefs, Mrs. B. a valuable piece of lace, Mrs. C. a stick-pin, etc. Investigation in this case proved that one of the maids, recently arrived in this country, had a police record in her own land! So demand honesty even before efficiency when you apply at the employment agency for your extra help.—Harper's Bazar.

SLEEVES.

That the modishness of the gown lies in the sleeve is a fact more in evidence than ever, and never has there been such a charming variety of models to choose from. Among the long sleeves the wrinkled or draped model is very becoming to the slender figure. The popular leg-o'-mutton takes first place with some women. The elbow sleeve needs no statement of facts regarding its popularity. There are great possibilities in the new sleeves. One may have the rest of the dress comparatively plain, but if the sleeves are pretty and up-to-date they take the place of all other elaboration. In gowns of chiffon, net or such sheer materials, the sleeves are not at all large, but they are dainty. Some are shirred lengthwise, others crosswise, some have tucks galore, so fine that one would not be noticeable, others all box-pleated or knife-pleated. The latest elbow sleeve has no flounce or ruffle for a finish. It stops with a plain band of material, and the glove comes up to meet it, giving an altogether neat effect, says an exchange.

Net and chiffon sleeves are not lined. The arm is allowed to show from the elbow to the shoulder, and although not very becoming to the women with the slender arm they are universally worn. The high cuff on the heavier frocks of the summer is quite the thing. Some are shirred galore, others tucked and the majority are unlined. On the 1830 models the sleeves are just like the ones grandmother used to wear, large puffs extending out from the elbow, or beginning at the end of a bewitching drop yoke and with the cuffs attached. Then a dainty and feminine outfit. One cannot put too much importance upon the sleeves of a garment. They give the final effect to any gown and make or mar the figure.—Newark Advertiser.

MORAL INFLUENCE OF CLOTHES.

This is the way a correspondent in the English magazine, Modern Society, digresses upon the "Moral (or otherwise) Influence of Clothes."

In a recently published romance by one of our most distinguished lady novelists a mother who is on her deathbed is made to remark concerning her daughter: "Angel is fond of clothes—she has a genius for chiffons. After all, it is the only taste worth pursuing if you mean to subjugate your world

and keep your man; but it's the one drawback to her marrying a man who is too poor for his position. She will want a lot of money."

Such a sentiment as this, put into the mouth of a woman who is face to face with eternity, is at the first glance rather apt to take one's breath away, but after all she was merely realizing a truth which many people are apt to overlook, that in the case of a good many girls the passion for clothes exercises a stronger influence upon their characters than almost anything else whatever. The experienced novel reader will not be astonished to learn that the Angel mentioned above comes to very considerable grief owing to her penchant for being perfectly dressed, coupled with her husband's inability to meet unlimited bills.

Many girls, of course, have not the "instinct of dress" in any shape or form, and their energies generally run to golf and hockey, and they are content to leave the beautifying of the world to their more dressy sisters. But for a woman who possesses the real instinct of daintiness and elegance there is no greater hardship than being obliged to forego the pretty clothes which her tastes demand, and no greater pleasure than the wearing of beautiful toilettes, in which she knows that, from the point of view of the onlooker, she is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

It was a profound philosopher who originated the remark that the knowledge of being perfectly dressed gives a woman a feeling of contentment which the consolations of religion are powerless to afford; and it is this direct personal influence of clothes upon the wearer which many people who inveigh against feminine vanity are apt to overlook.

In a new gown, with all the little dainty accessories in keeping, and quite sparkling and span, a girl can be bright and vivacious, and good tempered and amusing, because the charm of her toilette reacts upon her own personality. Put the same girl into a last year's frock, dirty gloves and shabby boots, and her whole outlook upon life will be changed, and she will find it impossible to rise superior to her dowdy environment.

The Best Girl, casting a contemptuously critical eye over the foregoing remarks, declares that it is quite interesting to learn that there is any connection between something so dull as philosophy and so fascinating as new clothes. At the same time she admits that she never feels really optimistic and happy except when she finds herself newly clad from top to toe; and she adds pathetically, "I want to feel happy now, please!"

—Pretty Things to Wear.

Soft hemstitched turnover collars are the latest thing in Paris.

A surprise has been sprung upon us in the revival of the deep Toby ruffle of tulle.

Tennis is unquestionably the game of the season, and the expert player always wears a skirt clearing the ground by four inches.

The woman with an unduly large hand should be careful to wear sleeves that are long and wide at the wrist, no matter what the vogue may be.

Leather raiment is worn by women who go in for hunting and angling, and with the short, natty suits are worn high boots, strapped or buttoned.

A pretty model of the bobbinet made over supple taffetas has a skirt with the front gore laid in side pleats banded on either side with point de Paris lace.

Your real sportswoman or athlete wears her characteristic toggery practically from dawn till dusk, and does not don frills and furbelows until the dinner hour.

The girl who goes in for canoeing wears a decidedly sporty skirt, and this year has elbow-sleeved blouses to save her the trouble of rolling up her shirt waist sleeves.

Shoulder scarfs, as useful as they are decorative, are found in all kinds of thin crepe, chine, crepe de chine, grenadine and gauze—some printed, some plain, some frilled and some fringed.

It's a case of "every woman to her taste," but some kind of a scarf is absolutely necessary, not alone for its elegance and coquettishness, but for protection when decollete or thin gowns are worn.

The Marriage Fee.

"A marriage fee," says the Cynical Bachelor, "demonstrates that even the clergyman may profit by the mistakes of others."—Philadelphia Record.

For Children Home

THE OAK.

Live thy life,
Young and old,
Like you oak,
Bright in spring,
Living gold;

Summer-rich
Then; and then
Autumn-changed,
Soberer-hued,
Gold again.

All his leaves
Fallen at length,
Look, he stands,
Trunk and bough,
Naked strength.

—Tennyson.

THE BOY HERO.

Till time shall be no more there can be no grander deed done by mortal soldier, let alone by a boy just out of school, a mere lad of seventeen, who yet was an officer in the Seventy-fourth Highlanders, now the "Highland Light Infantry."

Everybody knows the story of "The Loss of the Birkenhead"—how the troopship struck upon a rock, how the soldiers were formed in ranks to die, while the women and children were being saved; how the whole force—officers and men—stood at the salute, while

"Still, inch by inch, the doomed ship sank low
Yet under steadfast men."

Russell was ordered into one of the boats carrying the women and the children, for the purpose of commanding it, and he sat with dimmed eyes in the stern, some way off the doomed ship, watching the forms of his beloved comrades and fellows standing upright there. He saw the ship go down, carrying with it the hundred of brave hearts. Then, when all for him was safe, when to him was given (with honor) life, ambition and glory, he saw a sailor's form rise close to the boat, and a hand strive to grasp the side. There was not room in the craft for a single person more without great risk of upsetting the boat.

But, as the sailor's face rose clear at the boat-side, a woman in the craft called out in agony: "Save him! Save him! Save him! He is my husband!" No room in that boat for one more! But Russell looked at the woman, then at her children, then at the sailor struggling in the waves, with his eyes beseeching them, then at the dreaded sharks.

Alexander Cumine Russell rose in the stern of the boat. With a bold plunge he jumped clear of it, and helped that sailor into what had once been his own place—and safety. Then, amid a chorus of "God bless you!" from every soul in the boat, the young officer—a lad of seventeen, mind!—turned round to meet his death. And those in the boat shut their eyes and prayed. When they opened them again, Alexander Cumine Russell was nowhere to be seen.—Windsor Magazine.

THE STORY OF "BOY."

The following from Our Dumb Animals gives an instance of remarkable intelligence:

Boy is dead. Boy was a big shepherd dog, who saved the lives of many children. He was struck and killed this morning while pushing little Louise Brown from in front of a Chesapeake and Ohio passenger train.

The history of Boy is the story of a dog almost human in his ways. Eight years ago he was taken into the home of Frank Barber, a little curly-haired, frolicsome puppy. He grew to be a nuisance about the house and was given to a farmer living many miles back in Ohio. The first night in his new home he was chained to a small kennel in the yard, but when morning came the dog, chain and kennel were missing. Boy swam across the Ohio River, kennel and all, and turned up at his old home with the little kennel tied fast to him, but supreme in his confidence of being taken back again. How he repaid the family for their care is an interesting story.

Three nights after he had returned the family were aroused just before dawn by Boy barking and leaping against the kitchen door. The house was found in flames and two of the children were in danger of death. Heroic action only saved the babies and the house. After that there was forever a home for Boy in the Barber family.

The Barbers live close to the tracks of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad and a crossing on Eighth avenue, which many children traverse daily on their way to and from the public schools. For more than six years Boy has watched that crossing in the morning, at noon and at night, and on four different occasions he has pulled woe-tots from the tracks just in time to save them from being run over by a train. It was for this that employees of the company gave him a handsome silver-mounted collar, bearing the inscription: "To Boy, with the gratitude of the C. and O. and many loving parents." Boy wore that collar when he died.

The incident that closed the beautiful career is pathetic in the extreme. This morning as No. 19 was pulling out of the depot for Cincinnati, little

Louise Brown, daughter of B. F. Brown, of Eighth avenue, who had risen with her father at an unusually early hour, was out playing in the snow by herself, ran upon the track intent on rolling a big globe of snow, and failed to apprehend her danger. She would have been instantly killed had not Boy, from a point of vantage on the Barber front porch, seen her in time, and rushing swiftly across the intervening space, struck the child with his head, sending her tumbling head over heels off the track into the snow—but safe. The jar of striking the child so forcibly threw Boy backward directly in front of the engine, and the cruel wheels crushed out his life.

This afternoon Boy was buried with every honor that could be given him, and the children for blocks around, all of whom had played day after day with Boy, were at the funeral, the four little girls whose lives he had saved acting as pallbearers.

IMITATING ANIMAL SOUNDS.

The art of decoying wild animals by imitation of their cries is a very primitive one, practised by savages in all countries as a means of procuring food. Many white men excel in "calling" animals and birds, notably the moose among the larger animals, but if inquiry could be carried far enough it would probably be found, writes Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew Haggard in Forest and Stream, that the most skillful owe their aptitude in this respect to the teachings of untutored savages, whose lives depend upon the exercise of this gift.

An exception to this origin of the art of calling may, perhaps, be found in the art of using the "hare pipe," which imitated the voice of the hare. This was employed largely in England in mediaeval times and was made a penal offence in somewhat more modern days when utilized by poachers in the pursuit of their nefarious occupation.

A young lad in the wilds of northern Manitoba was one of the most remarkable imitators of animals whom I ever met. My young friend had been instructed from his earliest youth by a Swampy Indian in the art, with the result that, at the age of fifteen, he could call any tame or wild animal about the backwoods settlement where he lived. His father, he and I used to drive together out in the prairie, to some rushy lagoons in search of ducks and geese, which abounded. The animals harnessed to the buckboard were mares, each of which had a foal, and these foals used, as a rule, to follow the buckboard, cantering alone behind.

Never shall I forget my astonishment one evening when, after having driven a few hundred yards from the Hudson Bay post, his father suddenly stopped the mares, saying: "Rae, the foals have stopped behind, call them." Instantly the lad commenced whinnying exactly like a mare. He repeated the cry several times, ending up on each occasion with two or three natural snorts. The imitation was so exact that not only were the foals deceived, and came galloping to join us, but it was almost impossible to believe that it was not one of the mares that had called them.

One evening when out shooting prairie chicken, night fell upon us before we got back to the wagon, to the wheels of which we had failed to attach the mares properly. One of them we found close by, the other had escaped, and as it was a wet, misty night not a sign of her was to be seen anywhere. Then it was that the boy's accomplishment proved most useful for while his father and I remained by the buckboard the youth sallied forth into the foggy darkness making a sound to imitate the voice of a foal. He was absent for half an hour, but returned in triumph with the missing mare.

The way that boy could also imitate ducks and geese was simply marvelous. Well do I remember a trick he played one evening in the reeds. He had joined me, unknown to his father, who was standing about fifty yards away in the tall rushes, waiting for the wild fowl which did not come. Crouching down by my side, so that he could watch his parent, the mischievous youth several times imitated the cry of wild geese, at first only the sound of geese at a distance, then he made them seem nearer, until apparently overhead. The old sportsman was instantly on the alert, craning his neck and peering in all directions for the fowl. At last, frantic at not being able to see them, the old man shouted out to me, wildly: "Where are the geese? Where are they?" "Here, father," answered the boy, rising from the reeds and bursting into a roar of laughter.

St. Louis Recks a Million.

That St. Louis is getting ready for the coming million population is shown by the official report of the Building Commissioner for the month of July. Such a showing, calling for the erection of buildings that would make a fair-sized town, is striking evidence of the fact that St. Louis lost nothing, but gained tremendously in prestige and in industrial and financial strength by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The month's building record is not only remarkable as compared with that of last year, but is the biggest in the history of the city.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



PRO AND CON.

That the "early bird catches the worm," is something we've often been taught, And yet we may state, if the worm has slept late
It surely would not have been caught.
—Catholic Standard and Times

TOO BAD.

He—"I only know that I love you!"
She—"Oh, dear; I thought you knew all about an automobile, too!"—Smart Set.

REMINISCENT.

Officer Doolan—"I once pulled in the Yale crew!"
Yalevard—"What had they been doing?"—Life.

A SEASONABLE ARTICLE.

He—"Do you believe in platonic affection, then?"
She—"Certainly. I think it is an excellent thing for the summer."

QUITE LIKELY.

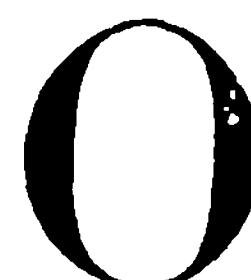
Little Willie—"Say, pa, what does this paper mean by 'ties of blood'?"
Pa—"Must be a new shade of red neckties, my son."—Chicago News.

AN EASY JOB.

Mrs. Crawford—"Why don't your husband buy you an auto?"
Mrs. Crabshaw—"He says we can run into debt fast enough now without employing machinery."—Puck.

THEY'RE BITING.

Jones went fishing yesterday;
This is what he caught:



Jones went fishing yesterday;
This is what he bought:

—H. S. K., New York Press.

THE REASON.

"Now, why is it," asked his father, "that we celebrate your birthday, Willie?"
"Because I wasn't twins, I guess," replied the penetrating youngster.—Puck.

MORE CONTAMINATION.

"They have discovered graft in great quantities in Philadelphia's filtration plant."
"What are they going to do now? Go back to boiling the water?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HER UNHAPPY WAY.

"That girl has an unfortunate idea of repartee."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "She has an idea that she is saying smart things when she is merely saying things that smart."—Washington Star.

TIRED YOUTH.

Tommy—"Going to the circus this year, Willy? I am."
Willy—"Yes. Of course, we don't care very much about it ourselves, but papa hinted so desperately that we really felt obliged to begin teasing."—Puck.

PROVED HE WAS FOREMAN.

Lady (in party viewing stone quarry)—"And which is the foreman?"
Casey (proudly)—"O! am."
Lady—"Really?"
Casey—"O! kin prove ut. Calls to laborer. Kelly, Kelly, yer foired!"—Judge.

A GREAT IDEA.

"Did you ever notice that most of the sudden and disastrous fires are due to spontaneous combustion?"
"No, but I've often thought spontaneous combustion would be a splendid thing to keep on tap for lighting the kitchen fire."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NAMING IT.

"Bingler's wife was English, wasn't she?"
"Yes. And one of his daughters was born in France and the other in Germany. And his son was born in Italy."
"A squabble in the family must be interesting."
"Squabble! It's more like an international war!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 9, 1903

Do You Need Sale Bills?

With the public sale season soon at hand we wish to call attention to the sale bill printing done at the Item office. We have a splendid equipment for this kind of work, and sale bills, large and small, neat and attractive, can be turned out promptly and at reasonable prices. In addition, notice of sales for which bills are printed at this office will be placed in the Item's "Sale Register" free of charge. The circulation of the Item throughout this community is large, and persons wishing to have sale should take advantage of this offer and have their bills printed here.

Hands Blown Off.

Edward Lawver, of Carlisle, foreman of the repair crew on the Reading railroad, was holding dynamite to the fire to dry at 8:30 o'clock Wednesday morning at Orahheads and had both hands torn off at the wrists and his face terribly disfigured.

The section crew is repairing the road at that place and it became necessary to use dynamite to blast out several rocks. The dynamite which they had was damp and Mr. Lawver held it to the fire to dry and thus was injured.

Train Ran Away.

On Monday afternoon while the 1:30 p. m. freight on the Western Maryland Railroad was coming down the mountain toward Gettysburg it narrowly escaped duplicating the wreck at Tom's Creek.

The crew started from Highfield with a train of fifteen cars. The conductor had several brakes set on the train, fearing that the air would not hold. As there are several small grades before reaching the down grade on the north side of the mountain the engineer had used all of the air. When they struck the down grade the train had gotten such a headway that when they reached the bridge over Tom's Creek they were going, the conductor says, at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. How they escaped is a mystery.

Died in a Barn.

Henry Schrum, an aged man who resided near Farmers' postoffice, York county, was found in a barn on the Smyser farm near Thomasville, Friday morning by the tenant on the farm, John Spangler, and died shortly afterward, evidently from exposure during Thursday night. Schrum, who was about 70 years old, had helped his son in York to move during Thursday, and left for Thomasville the same evening on the late train. He intended walking home from Thomasville, a distance of three miles, but, being fatigued, went into the barn to spend the night, with the result stated above.

Teamster and Horses Killed.

A four-horse team was struck by the engine of a passenger train at a crossing on the Pennsylvania Railroad between Frederick and Bruceville about 10 o'clock Friday morning, which resulted in killing the driver and two of the horses, and demolishing the wagon. The engineer in charge of the engine was John Swope, of Littlestown. The name of the unfortunate man is Joshua Crawford, and his home is in the vicinity of Bruceville.

Four Eclipses for 1903.

Four eclipses are scheduled by the astronomer for 1903 two of the sun and two of the moon. One eclipse of the sun will be annular and one local, but neither, will be visible here. The first will be on March 28 and the other on September 20. The first eclipse of the moon will be on April 11 and will be partly visible here. The other will be on October 6 and cannot be seen here.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup, is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but get this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Dr. Reuben May had a very bad accident at Gargol last Monday evening while sawing wood. They were almost through when for some reason he got his hand in contact with the saw and had the hand torn pretty badly. He lost one of his fingers and had several other cuts in the hand.

50c Shirts—3 for \$1.

Before taking inventory we offer 50c heavy winter shirts at 3 for \$1.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

George O. Swartz, formerly of Gettysburg, is now principle of the Cumden, N. J. He won the first Teachers' Certificate of Proficiency awarded by Isaac Puttman and Sons in America. He has also obtained many recommendations from residents of different colleges.

Dress Goods and Trimmings.

All dress goods and trimmings reduced 10 per cent. before taking inventory.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

Twenty-two members were received into Immaculate Conception Sodality in St. Mary's Church, McSherrystown, on New Year's Day. The ceremony was most impressive. Rev. P. P. Hemler conducted the services.

Neckwear Reduction.

All 50c Neckwear 37c, at

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

Wm. G. Leas has added a reward of \$250 to that of the Underwriters for the arrest and conviction of the parties who fired his bending works at East Berlin. This makes the reward \$500.

Best Calicoes all 5c the yard before taking inventory, at

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

Last week Mr. John Sanders, of Iron Springs, had quite a serious accident. While engaged in blasting stone in the quarry he tried to drill out a hole which had missed fire. The blast went off blowing Mr. Sanders some distance. While no bones were broken he was badly shaken up and his eyes injured so that he can scarcely see.

Flanellette,

Night Shirts, night wrappers and flanellette skirts, at reduced prices before inventory, at

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

You cannot take your wealth with you when you die is an adage as old as the hills and yet isn't it funny that men reputed to be worth thousands before they die seldom have hundreds after their estates are settled up? Maybe they take it along after all.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.—"I have noticed that the sale on Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets is almost invariably to those who have once used them," says Mr. J. H. Weber, a prominent druggist of Cascade, Iowa. What better recommendation could any medicine have than for people to call for it when again in need of such a remedy? Try them when you feel dull after eating, when you have a bad taste in your mouth, feel bilious, have no appetite or when troubled with constipation, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which they afford. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church. There will be Holy Communion services next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Preparatory services Saturday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. The Catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor. St. Paul's Reformed Church. Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

REV. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor. Methodist Episcopal Church. Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor. Immaculate Conception Catholic Church. There will be one Mass next Sunday—High Mass at 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality at 6 p. m.; Solemn Vespers and Benediction at 8:30 p. m.

REV. L. AUGUSTUS REUDER, Pastor

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

Wheeler's Early Biscuits
The famous little pills.

For the first six months of the present fiscal year the large sum of \$688,571.12 was received at the York Internal Revenue office from the sale of beer, tobacco and cigar stamps.

HEADS SHOULD NEVER ACHE—Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va.—she writes "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure Headache Constipation, Biliousness. 25c at Wehler's drug store.

An old chest, containing odds and ends, sold at the administrator's sale of the estate of the late Henry Sechrist, at Freyville, for seventy cents, was found by its purchaser, Horace Stein, to have attached to it a secret drawer, in which was stowed away \$18.50. The chest was purchased by Mr. Stein for fire wood but in searching through its contents he came across the secret drawer with the money in it.

DON'T WORRY—This is easier said than done, yet it may be of some help to consider the matter. If the cause is something over which you have no control it is obvious that worrying will not help the matter in the least. On the other hand, if within your control you have only to act. When you have a cold and fear an attack of pneumonia, buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and use it judiciously and all cause for worry as to the outcome will quickly disappear. There is no danger of pneumonia when it is used. For sale by Randolph Wehler.

As stated in the last week's issue of this paper in regard to the case of Ann Mulligan who was beaten, she appeared at Squire Hummelbaugh's, of Iron Springs, and presented her case, a sad story of cruelty. Young Naugle was arrested and given a hearing. He was held for his appearance at next court.

Pre-Inventory Sale of Muslin Wear—Ladies' and children's gowns, drawers, chemise, corset covers and shirts, all reduced 20c off each \$1.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO., Hanover.

Grip

Shattered My Nervous System.

Stomach Deranged, Liver Dormant.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cured Me Completely.

A slight cold in the winter with fever, headache, backache; when the nose runs and the eyes water and a soreness seems to permeate the marrow of the bones; this is the beginning of Grip's deadly grasp. The danger follows in the shattered nervous system and the derangement of the heart or the digestive organs as in the following case:

The last week in January I contracted LaGrippe and was confined to my bed for five weeks. My nervous system was completely shattered, stomach badly deranged and liver in an almost dormant condition. I took treatment daily from my family physician, but could get no relief. My condition continued to grow worse and as I had often heard of Dr. Miles' medicines I decided to try them. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills. When I began taking the medicine I had no appetite, couldn't sleep and was scarcely able to get around. My weight at this time was one hundred and twenty-four pounds. At the end of the second week I was a changed man, my appetite was beyond control, my sleep was refreshing, my strength renewed and my weight was one hundred and forty-two pounds. I never felt better in my life than I do at this writing. I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Miles' Remedies to the afflicted. If anyone doubts the above statement I am ready to confirm it.—D. C. WALKER, U. S. Treasury Dep't., Washington, D. C.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Public Stock Sale!

Thursday, January 15, 1903.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence in Reading township, Adams county, on road leading from Round Hill to Bowlder, about midway between the two places, the following:—5 good Horses and Mules; 8 Cows, 1 large Durham Bull, 2 small bulls, 5 heifers; 60 head of Hogs, 3 brood sows, 1 large Berkshire boar, 15 hogs weighing from 100 to 140 lbs. the balance are fine shoats; 2 seated sleighs, harrows, plows, 250 home made brooms, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. ADAM KIMMEL.

UNION

Broom Works,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,

T. S. Swamley,
Proprietor.

I wish to inform all farmers that have BROOM CORN to sell, or brooms to be made on the shares, to come to my factory for the best made brooms. Highest price paid for broom corn.

Brooms made for Wholesale and Retail trade. All work guaranteed.

Dr. Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Shoes Lower Than Ever at The MODEL.

Some may say that is an old story, Maybe so. Old stories are often true. This is one of the times. It is an after-the-holidays sale of moreshoes than there were feet to fit. Now the prices must be made to fit the times.

Every pair of shoes in the store is tagged with small figures to make them move quickly. There will be empty shelves by the end of the week if these remarkable low prices have any attraction.

L. H. HOFFACKER.

Model Cash Shoe Store.

Fountain Square, Hanover.

NEW OXFORD Bargain Grocery Store.

Holiday Goods.

Just received an entire new line of Holiday Goods which includes **Presents for Old and Young.** Come and see our line before purchasing elsewhere.

School Teachers and Sunday Schools.

It will be to your interest to call on us for **Special Prices** on Candies, Oranges, Etc., before placing your orders.

Come and be Convinced

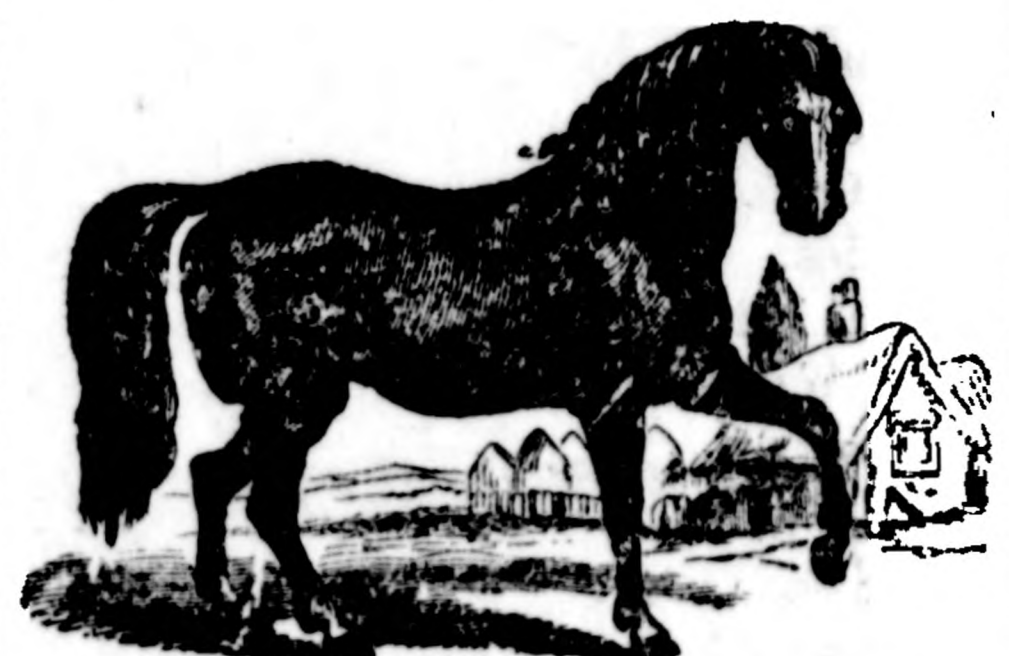
that these goods are strictly up-to-date and much cheaper than can be secured anywhere else. Goods now on display. Come One and All.

E. E. FREED.

CARLISLE STREET,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

KENTUCKY Mules & Horses.



Saturday, November 29th,

The undersigned will receive at his sale and exchange stables, the above date, 1 carload of Mules, consisting of yearlings and two-yearlings.

Call and see my stock before purchasing.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE!
of Kentucky and Virginia Horses.
AT ABBOTTSTOWN.



Tuesday, Jan. 13th, 1903.

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale at his sale and exchange stable, in Abbottstown, a carload of the best W. Virginia and Kentucky I have received for over a year, ranging in ages from 3 to 7 years, and consisting of good drivers, saddlers, leaders and general purpose horses. Sale begins at 12 o'clock, M. Terms at sale by.

N. B.—These horses will be sold on two weeks' trial and if not as represented return them. *Will also buy a carload of blocky horses and mules.

When You Need

Flour, Meal, Graham, or Bran, Middlings, or FEED of any kind, send your order to me and it will receive careful and immediate attention. Goods delivered free at your door.

WHEN YOU HAVE

Wheat, Rye, Corn or Oats to sell remember I pay TOP CASH PRICES.

J. R. Hartman.

New Oxford Flouring Mills,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed.

Fur Sale...

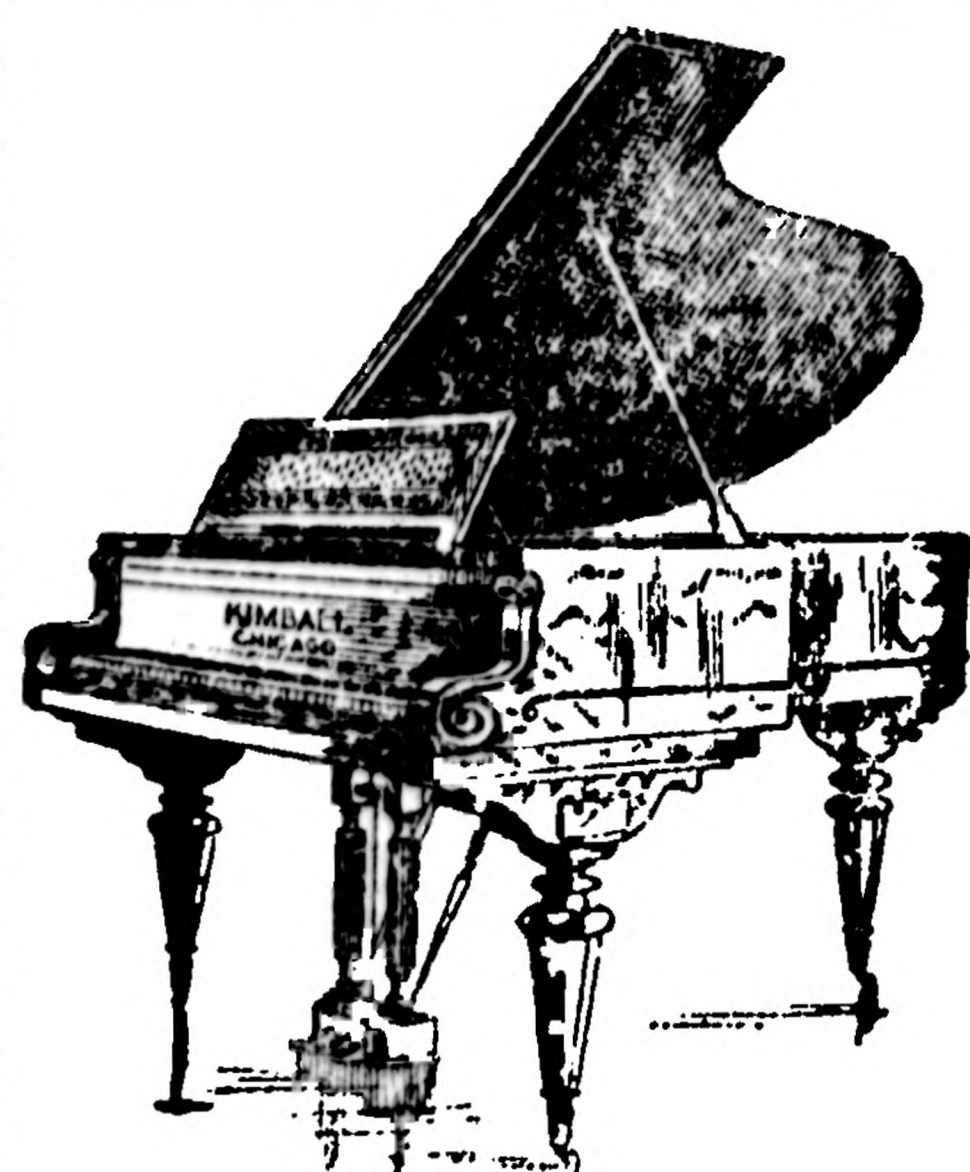
Having purchased the entire sample line of a large furrier of New York City, we have placed on

Special Sale

hundreds of Fine Furs and Muffs that will be sold at from 30 to 50 per cent. under price.

CALL EARLY FOR BARGAINS.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.



Geo. E. Spangler,

—Dealer in—
PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Steiff, Steinway, Kimball, Whitney, Hinze, and others.

Farren & Votey, Kimball, Carpenter, Wilcox & White, & Chicago Cottage Organs.

Phonographs, Music Boxes, and Musical Merchandise, Music Strings, etc.

Sold on easy payments if desired.

Rooms 30 York St., Gettysburg.

Julius W. Fischer. Harry L. Miller

J. W. FISCHER & CO.,
Books, Stationery and School Supplies.

Center Square, HANOVER, PA.

AUCTIONEERING.

The undersigned owns his service as an auctioneer, both real and personal property, at moderate rates. Satisfaction and fair treatment assured. Call on or address: F. K. NOEL, Bonanzaville, Pa.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

How a Chicago Woman Found Help When Hope Was Fast Fading Away.

Mrs. E. T. Gould, 914 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all that saved me from death of Bright's disease, I am sure. I had eye trouble, backache, catches when lying abed or when bending over, was languid and often dizzy and had sick headaches and bearing-down pains. The kidney secretions were too copious and frequent, and very bad in appearance. It was in 1903 that Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so quickly and cured me of these troubles, and I've been well ever since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

African Railroads.

With the completion of the giant bridge over the Victoria Falls the Cape to Cairo railways marks a further stage in its steady progress northward. No description can give an idea of the majestic beauty of the Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi river, when in flood are one mile and a quarter wide, the water precipitating itself through a gorge from 450 to 500 feet deep and 250 feet wide. The bridge is stretched a distance of 450 feet, and being 450 feet above the water, it is the highest in the world. The Duke of Abercorn performed the ceremony of opening the railway.

Another great scheme is a proposed trans-African railway from Dar-es-Salaam to Liberville, in the French Congo. The railway will thus pass through the heart of the Congo Free State.

Long Submarine Tunnels.

Much attention has been attracted to the opening of the new subway tunnel under Boston Harbor, but the longest tunnel under water is in England, where there is a tunnel under the River Sever four miles 624 yards long, of which two and one-half miles are actually under water. The proposed tunnel under the English channel will be 23 miles in length, and the latest project is the construction of a tunnel to connect France with England, which would be 33 miles in length and would lie at a depth of 500 feet below the bottom of the channel. The longest submarine tunnel actually in course of construction is that connecting the islands of Sicily with the Italian mainland, which will be eight and one-half miles long.—New York Herald.

Incomplete Education

Professor William James, of Harvard university, in a recent address said: "There is not a public abuse on the whole eastern coast which does not receive the enthusiastic approval of some Harvard graduate." And he added: "Fifty years ago the schools were supposed to free us from crime and unhappiness, but we do not indulge in such sanguine hopes to any such extent to-day. Though education frees us from the more brutal forms of crime, it is true that education itself has put even milder forms of crime in our way. The intellect is a servant of our passions and sometimes education only makes the person more adroit in carrying out these impulses."

HONEST PHYSICIAN.

Works With Himself First.

It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible, and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from Calif. to tell how he made a well man of himself with nature's remedy:

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee with milk (cafe au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after my dinner and two or three additional small cups at my club during the evening."

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues.' I at first tried medicines, but got no relief, and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea."

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my table beverage. This I was compelled, however, to abandon speedily, for while it relieved the nervousness somewhat it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try the Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago, and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

FRANCIS DRAKE AS A PIRATE AND KNIGHT

How His Golden Hind Captured the Richly Laden Spanish Ship, the Glory of the Southern Seas.

Miss Agnes Laut relates in Harper's the brilliant adventures of Sir Francis Drake, pirate and knight, who sailed the South Seas under Queen Elizabeth's patronage to hunt Spanish treasure. Following is Miss Laut's account of how Drake's ship, the Golden Hind, pursued a Spaniard and robbed her:

"At 3 in the afternoon of March 1 John Drake, the commander's brother, shouted out from the mast-top, where he clung, 'Sail ho!' and the blood of every Englishman aboard jumped to the words. At 6 in the evening, just off Cape Francisco, they were so close to the Glory of the South Seas they could see that she was compelled to sail slowly owing to the weight of her cargo. So unaware of danger was the captain that he thought Drake some messenger sent by the viceroy, and instead of getting arms in readiness and pressing sails he furling his canvas, came to anchor and waited! Drake's announcement was a roaring cannonade that blew the mast-poles off the Spanish ship, crippling her like a bird with wings broken. For the rest the scene was what has been enacted wherever pirates have played their game—a furious fusillade from the cannon mouths, belching from decks and portholes, the unscathed ship riding down on the staggering victim like a beast on its prey, the clapping of the grapping hooks that bound the captive to the sides of her victor, the rush over decks, the flash of naked sword, the decks swimming in blood and the quick surrender. The booty from this treasure ship was roughly estimated as twenty-six tons of pure silver, thirteen chests of gold plate, eighty pounds of pure gold, and precious jewels—emeralds and pearls—to the value in modern money of \$720,000. The Golden Hind was so heavily freighted with treasure it was actually necessary to lighten ballast by throwing spices and silks overboard."

WISE WORDS.

A man who lives right, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words.

Our life is determined for us, and it makes the mind very free when we give up wishing and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do.—George Elliot.

The easy way is not the way. God demands deliberately, and for our good demands that which costs, is satisfied only with that.—J. F. W. Ware.

Character is like bells which ring out sweet notes, and which, when touched, accidentally even, resound with sweet music.—Phillips Brooks

How often do we look upon God as our last and feeblest resource! We go to Him because we have nowhere else to go. And then we learn that the storms of life have driven us, not upon the rocks, but unto the desired haven.—George MacDonald.

Consider that everything is opinion, and opinion is in thy power. Take away, then, what thou choicest, thy opinion, and, like a mariner who has doubled the promontory, thou wilt find calm, everything stable and a waveless bay.—Marcus Aurelius.

What the Teacher Must Do.

Knowledge is good, but wisdom is better. The college valedictorian, trained to take knowledge in, rather than to impart it, may have had much of it with but little wisdom; he may be able, as a teacher, to drill boys and girls in Greek or Latin declensions, and cram them with facts, useful or valueless; but if he cannot produce in them what Spencer calls "pleasurable excitement" and interest, he is a failure. His would be the sort of teaching that harps upon obedience and discipline, and endeavors by force of rule and rod to oblige the pupil to study and learn. The will cannot be forced, but the real teacher knows well that it can be led. He remembers the remark of Rousseau that "the teacher's province is less to instruct than to guide," that "he must not lay down precepts, but teach his pupils to discover them." This was the way of that great teacher, Agassiz, certainly.—Arthur Gilman, in the Atlantic.

Cooking Without Fire.

In the cooking schools of Berlin, Munich, Frankfurt and other German cities the use of the "fireless stove," or "cooking box," is strongly recommended. The apparatus consists simply of a wooden box, thickly lined with hay or felt, and fitted with a tight cover. Nests are made in the lining, into which pots containing food that has first been boiled for a few minutes over a fire are placed, tightly covered, and the box is closed. The lining retains the heat for hours, and the food is slowly cooked, with better results, in many cases, than can be attained by rapid cooking on a stove. Of course, the apparatus does not answer for cooking steaks, chops, or cakes which require a quick, hot fire, but it is excellent for soups and vegetables.

NEW CONSUMPTION CURE.

Sea Water, Properly Diluted, Proposed by French Scientist.

Sea water is proposed as a cure for consumption by a French scientist named Quinton, who has communicated his discovery to the Academy of Medicine at Paris. United States Consul General Guenther, at Frankfurt, Germany makes report on the subject. The value of the remedy appears, according to Mr. Guenther, to depend upon the exact proportion of salt and liquid.

Continuing the Consul General said:

"Experiments were conducted with sea water which was so diluted with pure water as to contain seven parts of salt in 1,000 parts of liquid. Only in this strength salt water should be brought into contact with the inner tissues of the human body. The sea water must, of course, be sterilized, and is then injected hypodermically once in three or four days in doses of from 50 to 300 cubic centimeters."

Sea air and sea water have been recognized by the experts of the army as a good thing for tuberculosis patients, and it was for this reason that experiments on this line were tried at Pensacola, Fla. There are also private institutions in New York where the seashore and the efficacy of salt are tried for consumption.

FITSPERMANEATLY CURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, 2 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The deepest gold mine in the world is at Bendigo, in Australia.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Japan is pushing the construction of railways in Korea rapidly.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1905.

Australia's Orphans.

Australia has no orphanages. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state, and is placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the 14th birthday.

The Erie Railroad has arranged for the immediate expenditure of \$225,000 for the installation of the most modern and efficient railway signal that has yet been put on the market. It is known as the Hall Electric Semaphore Normal Clear System, and is operated by stationary storage batteries. The line between Bergen, N. J., and Middletown, a distance of 68 miles, is to be equipped at once. For the first 32 miles the signals will be put two-thirds of a mile apart; for the rest of the distance, about one and one-third miles apart. It will require five power plants for charging the batteries, which will be located at Rutherford Junction, Ridgewood Junction, Suffern, Oxford and Middletown. The line to be protected has two and four tracks at different places and is the most congested part of the Erie system. Hitherto a manual block, which is a tower with signals operated by a towerman, has been used as a block protection, but it has been deemed best to install an automatic system for further protection and to accelerate the movement of trains. The new system will be extended over the entire line in the future.

Canada last year paid \$8,930 to immigration agents for sending immigrants to the agricultural districts.

DISFIGURED BY ECZEMA

Wonderful Change in a Night—In a Month Face Was Clear as Ever—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was so disfigured I could not go out, and it was going from bad to worse. A friend recommended Cuticura. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap and used Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent I changed wonderfully. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month the treatment had removed all scales and scabs, and my face was as clear as ever. (Signed) T. J. Soth, 317 Stagg Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Royal Siamese Philosophy.

The King of Siam is an ardent automobilist, and his "scorching" has worried his ministers, who are anxious about the safety of the royal neck. They presented to their august master the following petition: "At the service of your majesty there are bearers and when time presses carriages. We therefore beseech you to give up the use of motor cars, or at least to go at a more moderate pace. This is expected by the dynasty and your people. We have been too much alarmed lately to remain silent."

To which his majesty sententiously replied in a marginal note: "Danger lies not in the motors, but in the hearts of men."—New York Tribune.

Wonderful Grape Vine.

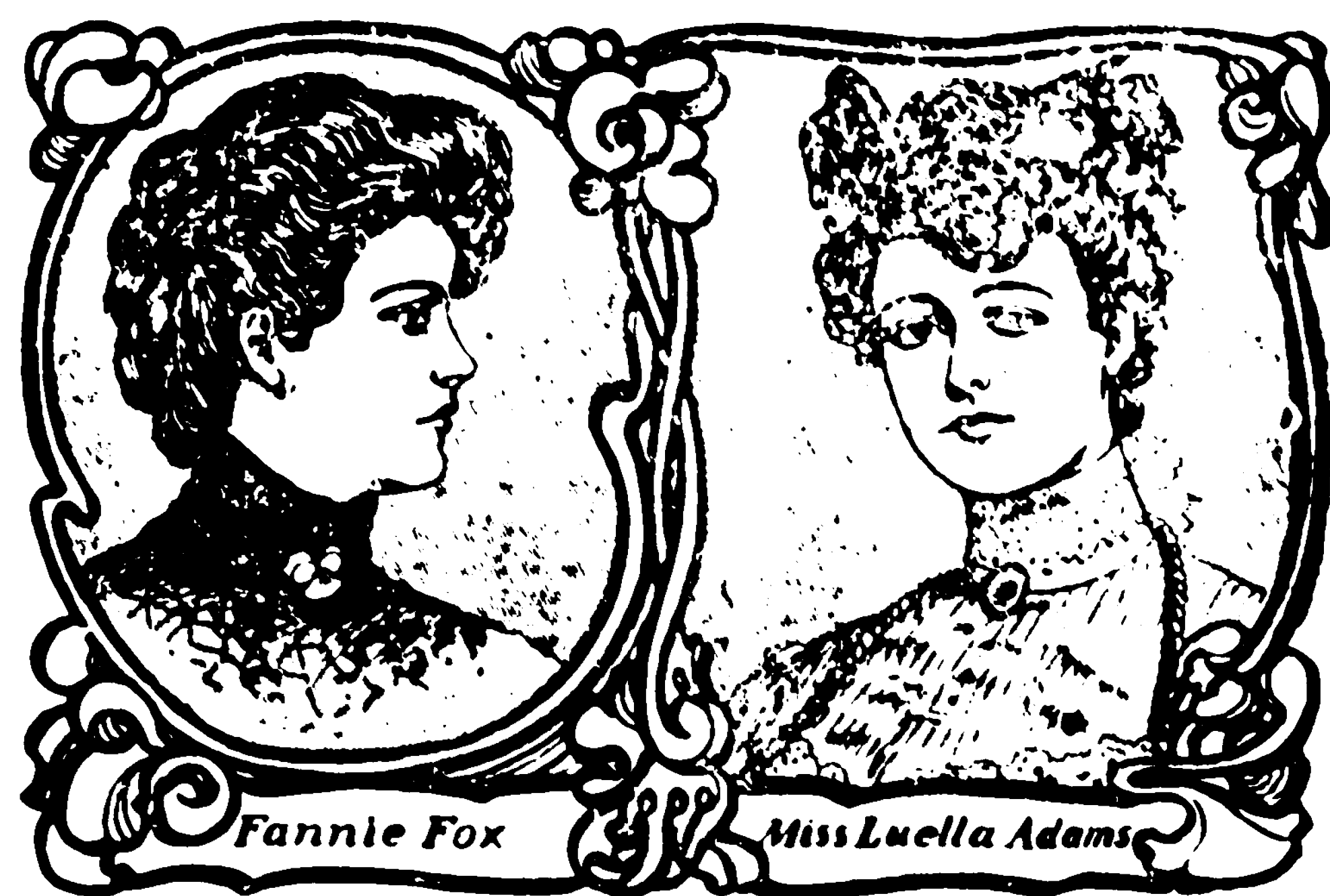
The celebrated grape vine in the conservatory at Hampton Court, England, planted in 1769, had a stem 11 inches in girth and a principal branch 114 feet in length, and the whole vine occupying more than 160 square yards; and in one year it produced 200 bunches of fruit weighing on an average a pound—in all, about a ton of fruit.

Woman Own Trolley Line.

Only one woman in the world is sole owner of a street car line, and that woman is Mrs. George H. Bogue, of Denver. She is owner of the Chereyn line, a mile and a half in length running south from the terminus of the South Broadway tramway line.

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive menstruation accompanied by unusual pain extending from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(First Letter.) "In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures Tumor of the Uterus. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do dread an operation."

—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut St., Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(Second Letter.) "I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine."

"Eighteen months ago my monthly stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined."

—Miss Luella Adams, Colorado Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Feeding Eggs to Calves.

J. S. Dowdy, of this region, feeds most of the hen eggs laid on his premises to his calves. He says that he will never sell hen fruit for less than 16 cents a dozen as long as he had any calves to swallow them. Mr. Dowdy claims that it pays very handsomely to feed raw eggs to young cattle. He says that the calves grow fat and tall on raw eggs, and that they relish them to an astonishing degree. He says that egg-fed veal is exceedingly toothsome and nutritious.—Kansas City Journal.

Old Manuscript Found.

While pursuing his studies of the history of astronomy and astrology at the Imperial library, in Vienna, the Norwegian professor, Dr. Axel Bjernho, has discovered a most valuable manuscript in the handwriting of the first north pole explorer, known as Claudius Claussen.

There are 100 palmists in Coney Island alone, from the gypsy girl, who affects an Eastern costume, to the gray-haired professional, whose very looks inspire "confidence."

WE SELL A \$300 PIANO FOR \$195

To introduce. Buy direct and save the difference. Easy terms. Write us and we'll tell you all about it.

HOFERMAN'S MUSIC HOUSE, 627 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS OF FAMOUS PERSONS

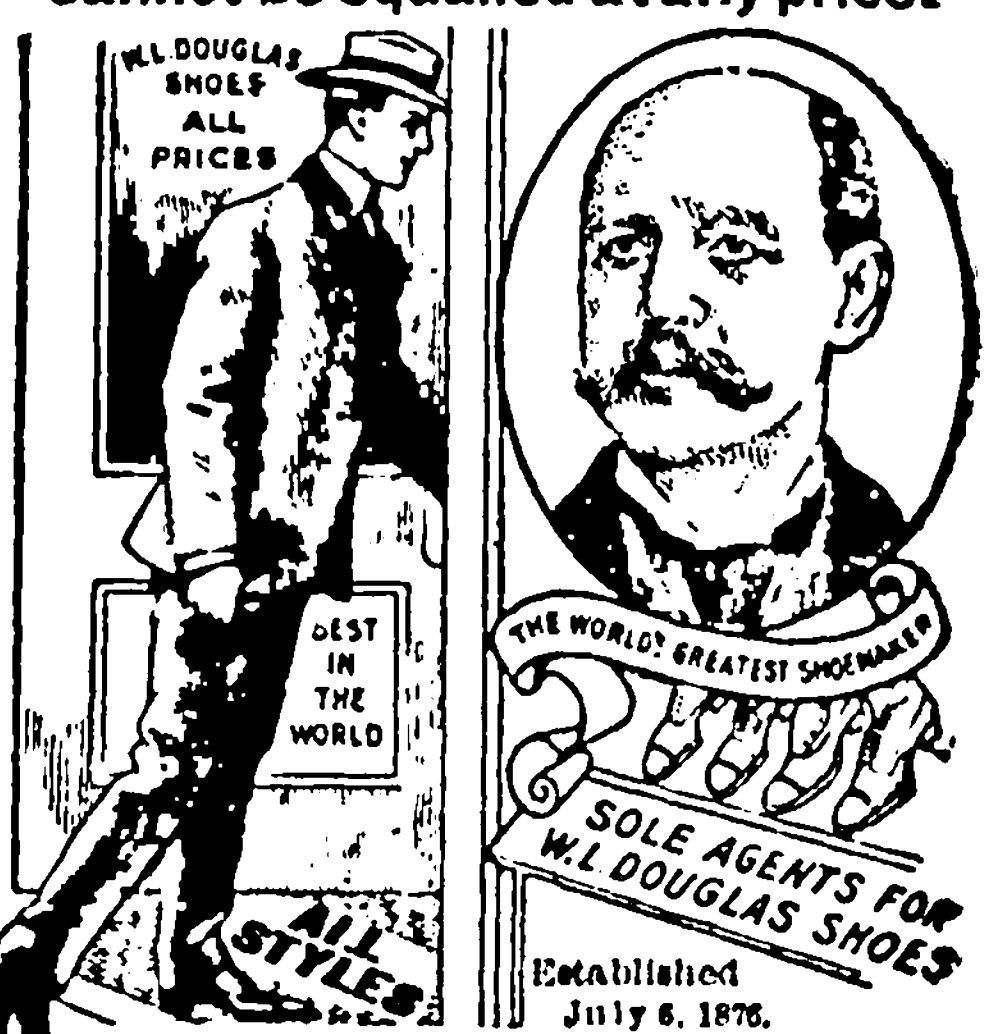
WALTER B. BENJAMIN, 1 West 44th Street, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

PENSIONS. On age at 62, Civil War, on disability and for widows—any war. We have records of service. Laws and advice free. A. W. MCGURK & SONS, 618 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WISCOURT FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Clit Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 28, 1105.

Thompson's Eye Water

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 9, 1903.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The late Miss Joanna Shorb bequeathed \$2,000 to St. Aloysius Catholic Church of Littlestown.

David Sell killed the champion hog in Union township last week that dressed at \$114 pounds.

George Nell, of Reading township, on Tuesday killed a hog that tipped the scales at 605 pounds.

Only a few weeks more when the spring tickets will be settled. Look around for good meat without regard to politics.

Mr. Henry Kuhn, an aged citizen of Irishtown, had his right hand badly injured by a fall on the ice one day last week.

A sewerage system for the town is being spoken of. A much needed improvement. Hope it will not end in talk, but reality.

Daniel Hoffman, of Latimore township, while carrying two buckets of water to the barn one day recently fell and broke his arm.

In a wrestling match between Parker Day and Denton Snyder, of Huntington township, the latter had one of the small bones of his arm broken.

Viola Walter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Walter, of Biglerville, while playing on a chair fell off and broke her arm on Christmas.

Conewago Council No. 625, of the C. B. L., on December 30, paid Mrs. John C. Hemler, of Mt. Rock, \$1,000, the death claim of her husband, who died December 8th.

Henry Slonaker, of Gnatstown, in the Pigeon Hills, is the champion wood cutter, in that section. He recently cut 34 cords of solid white oak wood in one day.

George Coulson, of Reading township, who has been sick for quite a while, was presented with a purse containing a good sum of money, by his neighbors and friends on Christmas day.

One of the lowest and meanest thefts ever recorded in York took place last Thursday night, when the cellar of Memorial Reformed church, South Queen street, was entered and half a ton of coal was stolen.

W. A. Worthington, assistant superintendent of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, of York, gave a sumptuous banquet to his staff and other invited guests at his home, 812 West Philadelphia street, New Year's eve. Among these present was M. J. Smith, Esq., of this place.

Geo. W. Hoffman, of Mountjoy township, has gathered from his henry during the year 1902, 16,156 eggs for which he received, besides what was hatched and used in the family, \$224.47. He also sold stock to the amount of \$34.84, making a total of \$259.31. This is a record breaker.

I still have some fine Fall and Winter Millinery on hand and as I will not carry them over to next season, they will be disposed of regardless of cost. Any person desiring anything in this line can now secure bargains. Call and examine.

MAGGIE M. HOFFMAN, Hampton, Pa. While returning from preaching Sunday afternoon, and in attempting to cross the street Miss Amanda Studebaker, a resident of Bendersville, was run over by a horse and buggy driven by a son of Wm. Taylor, and so severely injured that she had to be taken to her home on a cot. How seriously she was hurt is not known at this writing.

In the case of the commonwealth vs. J. N. Swartz, of Biglerville, charged on oath of Alexander H. Rebert, of Union township, with perjury, a hearing was held before Squire Sell at Hanover Saturday morning. After the hearing the defendant was discharged, the evidence not being sufficient.

January 1 was dividend day in Waynesboro, and hundreds of checks representing thousands of dollars were delivered to local stockholders. The total amount of dividends declared out of the earnings on the capital stock of eight local industries and two banks in 1902 is \$157,000.

Benjamin Long, who for several years was a hotel porter in Gettysburg, is in jail at Johnstown, Pa., on the charge of murdering a man whom he found in his wife's room one night recently. Ben, during his sojourn in Gettysburg, had the reputation of being a "bad nigger," who would fight at the least provocation.

Beef Tongue.
Oysters in all styles.
Ham, Tongue and Cheese Sandwiches,
Deviled Crabs,
Baked Water, Ice Cream, Etc.
At CENTRE E. DENT'S,
Center Square Cafe.

La grippe is making its appearance in Hanover.

Local merchants may keep as good wares as the large metropolitan stores, but if they do not advertise this fact they need not be surprised to see their townspeople continue to send out of town for anything unusually good.

This Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Geo. Sillik will sell at public sale on a clearing on the farm of Cyrus Miller, midway between New Oxford and New Chester, 5000 feet of white oak plank, boards and scantling, 10 cords of wood, 7 acres of uncut top wood, etc. See posters.

The Mummaburg Mutual Fire Insurance Company on Saturday elected the following Directors: W. H. Dechert, J. F. Hartman, John Hartman, P. H. Beamer, Henry Raffensperger, A. I. Weidner, H. A. Yants, W. B. McIlhenny, John C. Group, H. L. Bream, E. B. Swope, Chas. Strasbaugh, W. D. Durborow. The Directors then elected the following officers: Pres., H. L. Bream; V. Pres., W. H. Dechert; Sec., Maggie McGrew; Treas., J. F. Hartman; Executive Committee, A. I. Weidner, John Hartman and E. B. Swope.

The well known dry goods firm of G. W. Weaver & Son, of Gettysburg, have acquired the Neely property on York street, Gettysburg, adjoining their store. It is their intention to pull down the present structure and erect a new building that will be uniform with and a part of their present edifice. Although three stories in height the new addition will have but two floors, the lower one extending back 85 feet and the upper one 65 feet, the same size as the present store.

Broke His Arm.

Jonas Barnhart, of Oxford township, fell on the icy pavement in McSherrystown Thursday afternoon and had his left arm broken at the wrist. Dr. Sheetz adjusted the fracture.

New Officers Take Charge.

The county officers elected at the last election were sworn in on Monday and at once took charge.

Sheriff A. Calvin Basehoar has appointed ex-sheriff Frank M. Miller, of New Oxford, and Chas. H. Wilson as his deputies.

Wm. Hummer secured the services of N. G. Wilson to assist him in his duties as Treasurer of the funds of the county.

Clerk of the Courts Wm. P. Baker will retain the retiring clerk, L. H. Rice until April as will also Wm. H. Fowler have the assistance of H. G. Wehler in the office of Register and Recorder.

District attorney Robert E. Wible also took the oath of office. J. L. Williams, Esq., retires after faithful service.

The County Commissioners elect, A. M. Waybright, James F. Bell and John F. Sharretts, organized on Monday by electing A. M. Waybright President of the Board and James F. Bell, Secretary. They were in session all of Monday but failed to agree upon any of the appointments. At their session on Tuesday morning, the following appointments were made: Solicitor, Wm. P. Quinby, Esq.; Janitor, Jacob Kitzmiller; Physician to Jail, Dr. T. T. Tate; Fire Wardens, Menallen township, Noah Beamer, Franklin township, John Hall and Hamilton township, Sanford M. Metz. Later in the day C. Wm. Beales, of York Springs, was appointed Clerk to the Commissioners. The salary of the Clerk was reduced from \$900 to \$700 per year.

The County Auditors elect, Geo. D. Thomas, David McClellan and J. E. Mundorff, were sworn in on Monday and on Tuesday began their work on the public accounts.

Wm. Hersh, Esq., was appointed attorney to the sheriff.

Rapid Horse Shoeing.

A free exhibition of fast horse shoeing drew a packed house Thursday evening last when Edward Leeper, a native of Adams county shod a horse in 8 minutes and 24 seconds. The work was done in Spalding's blacksmith shop, York street, and several hundred people were there to see Mr. Leeper sustain his claim to the world's championship. He promised a dollar bill to every person present if he failed to make the shoes out of a bar and shoe the horse complete in 9 minutes. His record is 7 minutes and 49 seconds. Thursday evening it required 35 seconds more than this to do the work. Mr. Leeper's former home was several miles out of town along the Chambersburg pike, where his father conducted a blacksmith shop. The son has been a great traveler of late years, visiting England, then Australia and working in every state in the Union.—Gettysburg News

One on the Teacher.

A few days ago a school teacher, after telling about the landing of the Pilgrims told her pupils to draw from imagination a picture of Plymouth Rock. There was considerable confusion when one little boy got up and asked if she wanted a hen or rooster.

Hymenial.

A very pretty wedding took place this Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sunday, on East Middle street, Hanover, when their youngest daughter, Miss Laura A. Sunday was united in the bonds of wedlock to Mr. Charles T. Hersh, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson Hersh, of near this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Kohler. The happy couple left on the evening train by way of Gettysburg on a short wedding tour to Harrisburg and other places. The young couple have a host of friends in this place and vicinity who join in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous journey through life. Mr. Hersh and bride will take charge of the Eagle Hotel, this place, owned by the bride's father, April 1st.

A pretty wedding took place in the spacious parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Trueman Grove, near Gettysburg, on New Year's Day, when their daughter, Miss Annie, was united in Marriage with Samuel Wolf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Wolf, of Hamilton township, by the Rev. R. H. Clare, of Abbottstown. The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of drab silk and the groom wore the conventional black. Miss Beatrice Grove, a sister of the bride, and Mr. Joseph Eppler, of near Bonneauville, served as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The young couple left on a short wedding tour to York, Columbia and other places. They have the hearty wishes of a host of friends.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Joseph Smith, wife and family, of Irishtown, spent Sunday with Mrs. Smith's sister, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, of Hanover street.

Mr. John Rebel and wife, of Midway, visited friends in town several days last week.

Mrs. G. N. Warner and son Guy, of Manchester, Md., spent a few days with friends in town.

C. Stanley Myers, Baltimore, spent a few days with his mother and friends in town.

Miss Mattie M. Hemler, of York, spent several days with her father, at Brush Run, and friends in this place.

Miss Mary Lings, of near town, spent the past week with the family of H. A. Lawrence, at Littlestown.

Mrs. Mary Ehrhart, of McSherrystown, visited her daughters, Mrs. Wm. Winand and Mrs. W. H. Edmerts, this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Herman, of Chester county, spent a short time with their many friends in town. They attended the funeral of Ms. H's sister, Mrs. Liversberger, at Conewago on Saturday. Misses Mary Smith, of Hanover street, and Blanche Smith, of West High street, spent a few days with their cousin, Miss Ella Ebaugh, at Hanover, the past week. Miss Ragena Lawrence, of near town, is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Emory Hershey and two children, of West High street, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Treiber, of Midway.

Miss Jeanette Rider, of McSherrystown spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Slentz, Carlisle street.

Mr. Roy Hiteshew, who is clerking in the store of his uncle at Harrisburg, arrived here Tuesday to spend a few weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hiteshew.

Mr. Frank Melhorn, of Sparrow's Point, Md., spent a few days with his family, near town.

Those visiting at J. W. Winand's, W. High street, during the holiday season were Mrs. Daniel Ehrhart and daughter Agnes, Miss Blanche Thomas, Misses Effie and Buelah Greenholtz, of McSherrystown, Miss Lottie Stambaugh, of Hanover, Mr. Thomas Kerlinger, of Stewartstown, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKinstrey, of Holidaysburg.

Mr. C. E. Diehl of York, spent a few days with friends in town.

Who Were They?

East Berlin News: Two sports from New Oxford drove to town one evening last week and while here they partook of some "old rye." They left for home soon afterward and went as far as the toll gate, where the one gentleman thought he'd rather take a whipping than pay toll, and after pulling his coat and being thumped severely by the toll gate keeper, he willingly paid the few cents toll and went home a wise and nearly sober man.

Fox Chase.

The fox chase at McSherrystown on New Year's afternoon, attracted a large crowd. The fox was set free at the Columbus Hotel, and scurried away pursued by a number of dogs. The animal passed around Hanover and was last seen scampering across a field below Hanover in the direction of Blooming Grove. He outfooted the dogs and made good his escape. The fox was furnished by the veteran fox trapper of the Pigeon Hills, John A. Stambaugh.

Death's Doings.

John Kepperly, a well-known citizen of Rouzerville, Franklin county, died last Monday while sitting at the dinner table. He had been in feeble health for over a year, but was as well as usual lately. He died before a physician could arrive. Deceased was aged about 65 years and was a native of Adams county and served as a private during the Civil War. He moved to Rouzerville about fifteen years ago. Surviving are his wife and eight daughters, three in Adams county.

Mrs. Susan Price, of Pennville, York county, died Friday morning at 5 o'clock of a complication of diseases, aged 71 years, 4 months and 25 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late George and Catharine Carl, of this county, and was married to Gideon Price, who was captured by the rebels during the civil war and died in a Southern prison of starvation. She is survived by three sons and two daughters.

Mrs. Laura Jane, wife of John D. Livelysberger, of Edge Grove, died Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, of hemorrhage following confinement, aged 44 years and 4 months. She was a daughter of the late David Lawrence, of Irishtown, and was married 24 years. Her husband and eight children are left to mourn the loss of a loving wife and a devoted mother. The children are Harry, Joseph, William, Lawrence, James, Anna May, Marguerite and Winnifred. She also survived by her mother, who resided with her, three brothers, William and Lewis Lawrence, of Irishtown, and Joseph Lawrence, of McSherrystown; and five sisters, Mrs. Emanuel Herman, of Chester county, Mrs. John Weaver, of Midway, Mrs. John Klunk and Mrs. Simon Elime, of McSherrystown, and Mrs. John Martin, of Irishtown.

Funeral on Saturday moving at 9 o'clock, at Conewago Chapel. Requiem High Mass by Rev. Father Haltermeyer. Interment in Cemetery of the Sacred Heart.

Joel Henry, of Hanover, died at 8 o'clock Saturday morning from a complication of diseases, superinduced by rheumatism, from which deceased has been a sufferer for about 25 years. He was confined to bed for the past three months. His age was 62 years, 2 months and 29 days. Mr. Henry was a widely known and respected citizen. He was a veteran of the Civil War, a member of the G. A. R., and a pensioner.

Mrs. Abraham Feeser died suddenly Friday night about 10 o'clock at her home, one mile south of Littlestown, while seated in a chair. She had been ill for some time from dropsy. Her age was 68 years.

The Baltimore American of Friday morning says: Mr. Henry S. Fink, aged 79 years, died at 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon, after one week's illness, of paralysis, at his home, 412 North Green street. Mr. Fink was born in Littlestown, Pa., but came to this city about 45 years ago, and started the wholesale grocery store of Fink Brothers & Co., corner Eutaw and Franklin streets. Mr. Fink remained head of that firm until about 10 years ago, when he began a wholesale tobacco business at 24 East Lombard street. In this business Mr. Fink remained about 3 years, when he retired. Mr. Fink was one of the oldest and most prominent members of the Cathedral, having been a member ever since he arrived in this city. He is survived by eight children.

Now in Jamaica.

Hiram Davis, of Huntington township, received a letter last week from Harry Rickrode who is now with a troupe of acrobats in Jamaica, West Indies. Harry is formerly from the vicinity of York Springs and has occasionally delighted the people in this place with his exhibition of trapeze work and contortion acts. He says that the company will leave in a few weeks for an engagement in London, and that he will accompany them.—Comet.

Retires From Business.

O. A. Sell, postmaster and storekeeper at Sells Station, will move to Hanover next spring. He has filled the office of postmaster since April 14, 1882, having been appointed by Postmaster General Howe, and during all these years never missed a mail. When the railroad was forced to suspend operations by reason of flood or blizzard, Mr. Sell carried the mail himself to and from Hanover. He began business at Sells Station as a harness maker and conducting a general store in 1879, his father being the postmaster.

His record as a postmaster and business man is of the highest order, and he will make a good citizen of his new home, Hanover. He will be succeeded in business at Sells Station by Calvin Good, owner of the property.

Marriage Licenses.

Clerk of the Courts Rice has issued these marriage licenses: Annon Moul and Miss Mary Elizabeth Hartman, both of East Berlin. Gregory I. Smith and Miss Mary N. Weaver, both of McSherrystown. Clinton E. Kennedy and Miss Martha A. Bosserman, both of Huntington twp. Carroll F. Martin, of Liberty township, and Miss Cora E. Sanders, of Hamilton township. George W. Slaybaugh, of Huntingtown township, and Miss Daisy M. Bucher, of Butler township. J. H. Knox, of Freedom township, and Miss Maggie J. Pecker, of Liberty twp.

During the month of December, Clerk of the Courts Rice issued 42 marriage licenses. In December, 1900, he issued 43 licenses, the largest number in any one month during his three years service. The least number issued by Mr. Rice in any one month was in July last, only 6. During the first year of his term 260 marriage licenses were given, in 1901 245 and during the year which closed on Saturday 265.—The total number for 3 years being 776.

A glance at the licenses issued during December reveals a few facts of interest. The youngest women were 17 years of age and there were two of them. The oldest was 44 years of age and a widow. The youngest man gave his age as 18 and the oldest 39, a widower. Seven of the women were older than their husbands, six were of the same age. There were two widowers and one widow. All the couples were white. York county furnished two grooms, Cumberland two, Franklin one and Lebanon one. Two came from Maryland.

A semi-annual dividend of three percent, has been declared by the Hanover and Littlestown Turpike Company.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Oashman.
Choice Wheat.....\$ 76
No. 2 "..... 68
Raked "..... 50
Rye..... 45 @ 50
Corn..... 40 @ 45
Oats..... 25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb..... 8 @ 10
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw..... 7 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay..... 11 00 @ 15 00

MARRIED.

Jan. 1, by Rev. J. A. Metzger, Annon Moul, of York county, and Miss Mary E. Hartman, of East Berlin.

Dec. 31, by Rev. E. E. Blint, Calvin Smith, of Littlestown, and Miss Edna Null, of near Takeytown.

Dec. 25, by Rev. Ehrhart, Addison A. Harner, of near Kump Station, and Miss Lulu G. Renner, of Germany township.

Jan. 1, by Rev. R. H. Clare, William E. Eisenhart, of New Chester, and Miss Cora M. Wisler, of East Berlin.

Jan. 4, by Rev. O. H. Gruver, Geo. W. Slaybaugh, of Huntington twp., and Miss Daisy M. Bricker, of Butler twp.

Jan. 1, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Carroll F. Martin, of Liberty twp., and Miss Cora E. Sanders, of Hamilton twp.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
Sole and gen. agents.

Young Widow's Romance.

Hanover, Oct. 14.—The facts of a romance that connects Illinois and this part of Pennsylvania, and culminated in a happy marriage, about a month ago, have just been made public.

In July last, Mrs. Bessie Stambaugh, a young widow residing in the Pigeon Hills read an advertisement headed "Wife Wanted," in a stray copy of a Chicago paper. She wrote to the address given and soon after received an answer. Then she came to town, exhibited the letter to a business man in whom she had confidence, and asked his advice. The advertiser offered to send her money to come to Chicago and meet him, and enclosed his photograph. Her adviser told her to write and ask that the Westerner come East to see her, or send her money to go to Illinois and return if not satisfied. She did so and sent her photograph.

In a few days came the answer fixing an early day for his arrival. She came to town and watched every train until the last train at night and he did not come. Disappointed she went home and there found her lover awaiting her. She had mailed her letters at Bittling P. O., and he had gone to that station and walked from there to her home.

He remained a few days, during which they enjoyed a trip to Gettysburg together. She would not marry him, however, wanting more time to consider. He left for home, saying when she was ready to come, she should send him word, and he would send her money for her fare. During his stay here, the Western man made a very favorable impression on those with whom he came in contact.

Not long after his departure Mrs. Stambaugh came to town and asked her adviser to write to Illinois and state that she was willing to go West and marry her lover. Promptly came back a certified check that more than paid her fare. She left for the West early in September, was married on her arrival, and writes that she is happy and contented in her new home.

Her husband, S. J. Johnson, is a painter and paper-hanger, of Cambridge, Illinois, and has an excellent reputation in his home town as an energetic, industrious and reliable business man.

FOR THE SCHOOL GIRL.

We have a fine line of Plaids at 12 1/2, 25c and 50c yard, for school dresses. Also beautiful patterns in Flanellets for waists and suits.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO.,
11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

From Round Hill.

Husking corn and picking apples are all the go.

Misses Elsie Naylor and Ruth Crist of Idaville, spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Naylor's, this place.

Earl Simpson, the 10 year old son of Emmert Simpson, of this place, died on last Tuesday night and was buried in the cemetery at Hampton on Friday. The pallbearers were Paul Brown, Paul Ehrhart, Charles Dicks and Charles Cushman.

Mrs. Joseph Fitzgerald and daughter Mable, of this place, spent Sunday at William Myers'.

Miss Mamie Border, of this place, spent several days, recently, with her sister, Mrs. Albert Myers, near East Berlin.

Miss Clara Rickrode of Bowlder, recently spent several days with her sister, Mrs. John Evans, this place.

Charles Rickrode and wife, of Bowlder, spent Sunday with Pius Rickrode and family, this place.

Mr. William Myers wears his hat to one side and smiles all over his face—it's a boy.

NEW CURE FOR CANCER.—All surface cancers are now known to be curable, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, Jas. W. Walters of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, and it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Miss Mary Alice Buzzell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Buzzell, formerly of Hopewell township, York county, but for the past several years residents of Culbertson, Nebraska, was burned to death in the Central Hotel, Culbertson, on October 4. Miss Buzzell was aged 28 years. It appears that Miss Buzzell took a lamp from the bracket in the kitchen of the hotel and was about to extinguish it when the lamp exploded and threw the burning oil all over her.

A JUDICIOUS INQUIRY.—A well known traveling man who visits the drug trade says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it and for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Have your Job Printing done at the same office. Prices the lowest.

Cedar Ridge Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wise and daughter Elizabeth, of Hanover, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Slaybaugh, of this place, on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Moore of York, is spending the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Shultz.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Slaybaugh of this place, spent Sunday at the home of the former's brother, John Slaybaugh, at Ebbottstown.

A number of our people went with the excursion to Baltimore on Saturday. Among them were Corine Hemler Elizabeth Kerrigan, Joseph Kerrigan, Francis Gebhart and Charles Heltzel. A few also went to Washington, among them Joseph and Elizabeth Kerrigan. All report having a pleasant time.

Mr. Charles Slaybaugh attended the Hagerstown fair last Thursday. The next day his younger brother, Granville, went to see the sights. He became so absorbed in the things to be seen that when evening came and it was time for his train to leave the young gentleman forgot all about train or home. He returned the next morning, promising his mamma not to cause her any more worry in the future. He will take his brother or Charles with him hereafter.

A Teachers' Institute was held at Brush Run last Friday evening. In all respects the meeting was a success. The meeting was opened by the school girls singing "Happy Greeting," after which Mr. R. C. Mackley spoke on "The Teaching of Reading." Among other things he said that the teaching of Reading does not receive its due amount of attention, and emphasized this by saying that Reading is the basis of all possible future study. To show how it is sometimes taught he recited a selection, imitating a pupil whom he had heard recite it, and afterward as recited by one of his teachers at the normal school. His talk contained much of benefit to teachers.

Nicholas Heltzel then discussed the teaching of English. He believes that technical grammar should be put aside and in its stead language lessons and composition should be substituted in our grade of schools. Technical grammar has its place but only among higher grades. He then conducted a recitation with a number of his former pupils to show his manner of teaching language. He studies Hiawatha with his classes.

Miss Bechtel then gave an able talk on Civil Government. She emphasized its importance as a subject of study and concluded by saying that she thinks the best way to teach it to the pupils is to study the Constitution and commit the more important parts.

The subject of parental co-operation was discussed by Mr. Wm. Storrick. He dwelt on its necessity and concluded by advocating Parents' Days.

Then Miss Bechtel favored the audience with a recitation which showed no little amount of oratorical skill on her part. She was warmly applauded.

The Institute then sang America and was adjourned to meet at White Hall, on November 9th.

FULL OF TRAGIC MEANING.—Are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest, I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Ed. T. Auker's, druggist; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Deputy Sheriff Murdered.

Hagerstown, Md., Oct. 11.—Deputy Sheriff Thomas Hardy, living on the road from Brownsville to Weverton, was shot and killed about 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by an unidentified man said to be a negro. Hardy was 48 years old and leaves a family.

Mrs. Hardy is bowed down with grief over the untimely death of her husband. When a mere child she was deprived of her parents by Indians in the southwest. She saw their mutilated bodies thrown into the river. The Indians kept the girl as a prisoner until she was rescued by General Fitzpatrick whose name she assumed and under which name she was married. It was only a few years ago that she learned her right name.

Public Sales.

Thursday, Nov. 9.—Jacob G. Emlet on the Dr. Swartz farm, midway between Hagerstown and Hagerstown, horses, cattle, etc.

Friday, Nov. 10.—Henry Spangler, near New Chester, farm stock and implements.

Saturday, Nov. 18.—E. M. Bollinger, New Oxford, farm stock and implements.

Saturday, Dec. 2.—Harry J. Smith, on Rinehart farm, near New Oxford Flouring Mills, farm stock and implements.

LACE CURTAINS.

Beautify your homes with Lace Curtains; we have them from \$1c to \$6.00 per pair.

NACE'S.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered condition of the stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

INSOMNIA AND INDIGESTION CURED.—"Last year I had a very severe attack of indigestion. I could not sleep at night and suffered most excruciating pains for three hours after each meal. I was troubled this way for about three months when I used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and received immediate relief," says John Dixon Tullamore, Ontario, Canada. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

TIRED OUT.

There's many a wife sits in the growing shadows of an evening, knowing what it is to feel tired out, as if there was not another ounce of effort left in her. But if healthy she knows how sound her slumber will be and how refreshed the morning will find her. But it's another thing for the sick woman to feel tired out. Rest only seems to increase her suffering. She feels acutely the aching back and throbbing nerves. Sick women, hundreds of thousands of them, have been made well by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. I am pleased to inform you of the benefit I received from using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and "Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. Elizabeth A. Oswald, of 45 Brant Street, Windsor, Essex Co., Ontario, Canada. "I was quite discouraged when I wrote asking your advice, as the physicians here told me I could get no relief except by an operation. Suffered for four years from irregular and profuse menstruation, had sick and nervous headaches most of the time, and at times could hardly walk across the floor from weakness. I thank God there is such a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for suffering women. My friends had taken the first bottle the weakness had left me and it was not long before regularity was established and still continues so. Have just completed a house-cleaning which I never expected to be able to do again, and can truly say I never felt better. I can truly and gladly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all who suffer from female weakness. It has cured me and made me stronger in every way. Neither my husband nor myself can say enough in its praise."

The selfish seller who urges some substitute is thinking of the larger profit he'll make and not of your best good.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate and Bank Stock.

Saturday, October 21st, '05.

The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Oliver A. Smith, late of Adams County, will sell at public sale on the premises in the Borough of New Oxford, the following described real estate:

LOT OF GROUND, fronting on the East side of Hanover Street 27 feet, more or less, and extending back 150 feet, adjoining lot of George A. Kimmel on the North and C. H. Robinson on the South, improved with Two-Story Brick House and Store Room Stable, etc. The house is fitted with all modern conveniences and is in excellent repair.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by the undersigned.

Also at the same time and place the undersigned will sell Ten Shares of the Capital Stock of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, of New Oxford.

MARY J. SMITH, Admrx. of O. A. Smith, dec'd. Immediately after the sale of the above the undersigned will offer for sale on the premises, the Valuable LOT OF GROUND, fronting on the North side of Pitt Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, being 60 feet front and extending back 150 feet, adjoining lot of J. E. C. Miller on the East, and C. K. Yeager on the West. This lot is one of the most valuable in the Borough of New Oxford, being situated close to Center Square, on the Main Street.

Public Sale!

Saturday, November 18th, 1905.

THE undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Himes farm, in Adams County, the following personal property:

FOUR MULES—1 pair black mules rising 6 years, weighing 1200 lbs. each, work anywhere, 1 pair mouse-colored mules rising 3 years, work wherever hitched, weigh 1000 lbs. each, 1 Horse weighing 1000 lbs., work anywhere, 17 Head of Cattle—9 Milch Cows, some fresh by time, sale of others fresh in January and April, 4 Heifers, 1 Durham Stock Bull; 43 Head of Hogs—37 Shoats weighing about 85 lbs. each, 4 Fat Hogs, 1 Berkshire Boar, 1 Chester White Boar Sow; 1 Kern Wagon, 1 Milburn 4 inch tread 4 and 6 horse wagon, 1 Studer 3 inch tread for 2 or 3 horses, the other a home-made 4 wheel 4 inch tread, 2 wagon beds, 3 Buggies, 1 rubber tire falling-top, 1 sidebar falling-top, 1 rubber tire falling-top, 1 Deering Binder, 1 McCormick Corn Binder, 1 Osborne Mower, these machines are all as good as new, Penna. Corn Planter, 2 pair hay rakes, 1 Michigan grain rake, 1 Kroyse corn cultivator, 2 stubble hooks, cutting box, bushel, shovel plow, Keystone corn sheller, 2 spring harrows, one a lever harrow, buggy spread, 4 horse, tripple, double and single trees, spreaders, lockey sticks, 4 Long Plovers, 2 are Mountville, 1 Oliver Chilled, land roller, Goucheim our hay fork, rope and pulleys, 2 grain drills, one Penna. with phosphate attachment, the other a McSherry; log, fifth, cow, butt and breast chains, Portland cutter, manure plank, shovels, forks, 1 set of breechings, 4 sets of front gears, 1 set of buggy harness, 6 housins, flynets, halters, 1 set of mounted Yankee bridges, saddle, lines, scythe, grain cradle, maul and wedges, crosscut saw, Corn by the bushel, Potatoes by the bushel, Watch Dog, etc. Also 1 Range and Pipe, 1 Bedstead, 1 Single Bedstead, 6 milk cans, iron kettle, butter churn and stand, Star Cream Separator, ice cream freezer, 2 gal. butter bowl and ladle, doughnut hard end pans, 5 gal. jug, lot of other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by Adam Kimmel, Auct.

Straley & Stough, Clerks.

Public Sale

On Friday, November 10, 1905.

THE undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale on his farm 1/2 mile East of New Chester and 1/4 mile South of Cregar's Mill, on the banks of Conewago Creek, Stralton township, Adams county, the following personal property:

One Family Horse, 12 years old, good worker and driver, 6 Milch Cows, all good stock, some now fresh others fresh in Winter and Spring, 2 Fat Hogs, weigh about 200 lbs. each, one 2 or 3 horse Wagon and Bod, spring wagon, sleigh, sled, buggy, grain fan, cutting box, McCormick mower, land roller, 1 gal. vinegar keg, and 1 corn cultivator, grain cradle, scythe, set of spring wagon wheels, bushel basket, grain sacks, boxes meat vessel, lot of old iron, lot of light and heavy harness, lot of cow, breast and butt chains, maul and wedges, saws and axes, crowbar, nutlock, shovels, manure and pitch forks, etc. Also 3 Bedsteads, 1 Single Bedstead, 1 Sofa, 1 Table, Coal stove, and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by HENRY SPANGLER.

FURNITURE

August Clearance Sale.

Now is the time when money can be made on purchases of FURNITURE, STOVES and CARPETS. Our show rooms are crowded with everything in the furniture line and we must move stock to make room for our big line of Fall Stoves; so if you are thinking of making any purchases in the furniture line, Buy Now.

BED ROOM SUITS,

8-piece Solid Oak Suits,.....\$17.50.

PARLOR SUITS,

5-piece Mahogany Finish,.....\$17.00.

IRON BEDSTEADS,

White Enamel Beds with Brass Trimmings,... \$3.85.

Goods stored for future Delivery.

Freight paid on out-of-town orders.

Watch for our Single and Double Heater Advertisement.

Katz Furniture Co.,
44 Baltimore St.,
Hanover, Pa.

The New Store.

Best Goods. Lowest Prices.

Smith Building, Hanover Street, New Oxford.

Complete Stock of the Most Useful and Desirable Kinds of

FURNITURE.

Undertaking In All Its Branches.

Graduate of the College of Embalming.

Finest Equipment in the County.

DEATRICK BROS.

What Business or Profession

DO YOU

CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,

9 W. Market St.

YORK, PA.



PURE AND AGREEABLE

to the taste, inviting as to looks, wholesome, nourishing, strengthening—all that and much more is LEMP'S BEER. Don't believe it just because we say so (for of course we are interested)—just try a few bottles, for yourselves. We say this with confidence because the popular verdict was handed down long ago in favor of LEMP'S BEER.

FOR SALE AT THE

EAGLE HOTEL,

New Oxford, - - - Penn'a.

All Kinds of
JOB PRINTING
executed at this office.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Before using, read the directions. Each box contains 10 pills. Price, 25c. Sold by all druggists. If you have tried other pills, you will find these to be the best. Write for free literature. UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

Sold in New Oxford by R. Weiler.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEM.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1903

F. L. Feshman, proprietor of the Hotel Oxford, Monday morning started work on the erection of an addition to the hotel. The new addition will be 20x60 feet, two story, of brick. The present building will also be remodeled throughout.

A Remarkable Family.

On Saturday Mrs. Rebecca Fickes, of New Chester, reached the advanced age of 88 years. Mrs. Fickes is one of a family of five children, who have reached more than the allotted three score years and ten. Mrs. Fickes' maiden name was Miller and is a sister of Mr. Jacob B. Miller, of Huntington township, who will be 70 years old on the 23d of the present month. Another brother, Mr. Peter Miller, of Berlin Ave., New Oxford, is now in his 70th year. Another sister, Mrs. Catharine Hartman, of Philadelphia street, New Oxford, celebrated her 82nd birthday anniversary last February. Mrs. Mary Ann Smith, who died a few weeks ago was another sister and she was 88 years and 6 months old at the time of her demise.

First of April's Figures.

The First of April business executed Wednesday in Gettysburg indicated prosperous conditions throughout the county. In the Prothonotary's office, 50 judgments were entered, being identically the same number as on April 1 of last year. There were 56 satisfactions as compared with 58 last year and no executions at all. Last year there was one execution.

In the Register and Recorder's office 15 mortgages were recorded. On April 1 last year there were 10 entered. There were 13 satisfactions made this year as compared with 14 last year. Money was lent at 5 per cent. and less.

Final Examination Held.

The final examination for those pupils of the schools of the county who passed the central examinations of two weeks ago was held in the Gettysburg High School building on Saturday, when 42 girls and boys were present from all parts of the county. Some of these had taken the central examination last spring and some who took the examination recently did not come up for the trial. The ages of this class of 42 ranged from 13 to 19 years, the average being 17. Of the examining committee of 13, all except one or two were present.

The prizes offered by Supt. Roth were as follows: F. Loy Lindaman, of Littlestown, having made the highest general average will be awarded a copy of Webster's International Dictionary. Guy Bieseker, of Franklin township, having obtained the second highest general average will receive a copy of Webster's Collegiate, and Clara S. Wolfe, of Straban township, having made the highest per cent. in spelling will receive a copy of Webster's Academic Dictionary.

When you need Wall Paper go to H. C. GILBERT, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg, Pa., where you can get it from 2c up.

Said to be Fatally Hurt.

The following account of the accident which occurred to George R. Bowers, formerly of Hanover, but now of Pittsburg, of which his parents, George Bowers and wife, of Hanover, were notified Thursday, by telegraph, appeared in Friday morning's Philadelphia North American. The dispatch is dated April 2, and reads as follows:—

A mule being driven by George R. Bowers balked when on the Twenty-fifth street crossing of the Allegheny Railroad last night. A freight train hove in sight but still the mule refused to budge. The result was that the animal was killed, the freight cars were derailed and Bowers was probably fatally injured.

School Entertainment.

Following is the program of Entertainment by the pupils of Immaculate Conception schools, to be given in Miller's Hall, New Oxford, next Monday evening, April 13:

Piano Solo.—Miss R. Lawrence.
Words of Welcome.—Stella Fleshaman.

—REVERSE OF THE MEDAL—

A DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS.

Dramatis Personae.

Countess Errard.—Miss M. Lingg.
Isabel—Her Daughter.—Miss B. Staub.
Mme. Morville—Governess.—Miss R. Lawrence.
Philippe—Maid to the Countess.—Miss R. Kuhn.
Ellen—Housemaid.—Miss E. Felty.
Mother Alarum.—Miss B. Weaver.
Bessie—Shepherdess.—Miss L. Brashers.
"The Little Mischief"—Recitation.—B. Smith.
"Save My Mother's Picture"—Song.—J. Staub.
Accompanist.—Miss R. Lawrence.
"Little Grandmas"—Pantomime.—Little Girls.

MEDIOA.

A FARCE IN ONE ACT.
Characters.

Dr. Koch.—J. Smith.
Jacob Franks—a darkey servant.—M. Staub.
Jasper Nogood—a darkey Professor.—G. Staub.
Hart Heartache Cough Consumption.—Patients.—P. Weaver.
Billy Fitts.—C. Staub.
Sammy Gout.—L. Noel.

Hoop Drill.—Girls.
"Keeping His Word"—Recitation.—O. Carbaugh.
"Take Me Back to Switzerland"—Song.—B. Weaver.

Farewell Song and Drill.—Boys.

The Piano to be used during the entertainment will be kindly furnished by Mr. Geo. E. Spangler, music dealer, Gettysburg, Pa.

SEVERE ATTACK OF GRIP Cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.—"When I had an attack of the grip last winter (the second one) I actually cured myself with one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says Frank W. Perry, Editor of the Enterprise, Shortsville, N. Y. "This is the honest truth. I at times kept from coughing myself to pieces by taking a teaspoonful of this remedy, and when the coughing spell would come on at night I would take a dose and it seemed that in the briefest interval the cough would pass off and I would go to sleep perfectly free from cough and its accompanying pains. To say that the remedy acted as a most agreeable surprise is putting it very mildly. I had no idea that it would knock out the grip, simply because I had never tried it for such a purpose, but it did, and it seemed with the second attack of coughing the remedy caused it to not only be of less duration, but the pains were far less severe, and I had not used the contents of one bottle before Mr. Grip had bid me adieu." For sale by Randolph Wehler.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.
Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:00 p. m.
The catechetical class will meet Saturday at 2 p. m.

Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Services Good Friday evening at 7:15; Early Easter service at 6 a. m. An Easter service will be rendered by the Sunday school at 7 p. m.

Rev. S. P. MAUGER, Pastor

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.
Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

Rev. VAUGHN T. RUE, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church.

HOLY WEEK SERVICES.

Thursday—There will High Mass at 9 o'clock. On this day the altar is decorated like on great feast days, in commemoration of the institution of the Holy Eucharist. After mass the Blessed Sacrament will be carried in solemn procession to the repository and the main altar will be stripped of all ornaments such as flowers, candles, while on the altar on which the repository is, many wax candles will be burning all day. In the evening at 7 o'clock, night prayers.

Good Friday—The services will commence at 9 o'clock, consisting of reading of Passion, veneration of Cross and the Mass of the Presanctified. This the only day in the year on which the priests of the Catholic Church do not say mass, because the Church thinks it unseemly to offer up on Good Friday the unbloody sacrifice, when she is full of sorrow and grief, places herself in spirit at the foot of the cross, where she beholds her Redeemer grow pale and die. Good Friday evening at 7 o'clock, Stations of the Cross and Sermon.

Holy Saturday—Services will begin at 8 o'clock, consisting of the blessing of Pascal candle, Easter water and Baptismal water. High Mass. The altars are decorated and the bells and organ which ceased after the Gloria on Thursday, are again sounded and played. That this is done on Holy Saturday is for the reason that the Mass of this day was, in earlier times celebrated the mid night before Easter.

Pastor Sunday—High Mass at 10:30, o'clock, during which the Rev. J. Keating, S. J., of Loyola College, Baltimore, will preach; Low Mass at 8 o'clock; Solemn Vespers, Sermon and Benediction at 7 p. m.

Rev. L. AUGUSTUS REUDTER, Pastor

EVERY CHURCH Or institution supported by voluntary will be given a liberal quantity of the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints whenever they paint.

NOTE: Have done so for twenty-seven years. Sales: Tens of millions of gallons; painted nearly two million houses under guarantee to repaint if not satisfactory; The paint wears for periods up to eighteen years. Linseed Oil must be added to the paint, (done in two minutes). Actual cost then about \$1.25 a gallon. Samples free. Sold by purveyors P. A. & S. Small, York, Pa.

FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED

Don't Trifle With
SPRING COLDS.

Thousands of people contract PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION by neglecting Colds and Coughs. TAKE

**DR. HEMMINGER'S
Cough and
Lung Cure**

A Guaranteed Specific for

Colds, Coughs,
Sore Throat,
Bronchitis,
Pneumonia,
Asthma and
Catarrh.

It is Only 25c A Bottle.

Why do you suffer with Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia when you can be cured by taking

**DR. HEMMINGER'S
Tonic Tablets.**
PRICE 50C.

Why do you suffer with Headache and Neuralgia, when you can be relieved by taking

**DR. HEMMINGER'S
HEADACHE POWDERS?**
No family should be without these powders. Perfectly safe. Each package contains four powders. Price 10c.
Dr. Hemminger Medicine Co.,
CARLISLE, PA.

Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEORGE OASTER, late of Berwick Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said deceased having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
REBECCA R. OASTER,
Executrix.

3-27-6t

BOROUGH ACCOUNT, For Year Ending March 2, '03.

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough.

—DEBTOR—
Balance from last audit.....\$245 07
Received from sale at engine house.....5 55
Taxes for 1901.....9 21
Taxes for 1902.....588 23
Hotel licenses.....240 00
\$1088 16

—CREDITOR—
C. Lingg for surveying.....\$ 5 00
Oil, matches, etc.....64 28
J. E. C. Miller, Trans. fee.....5 95
Printing and advertising.....11 25
Labor.....111 38
Lamp lighting.....128 25
Auditing accounts 1901.....1 50
Repairs, painting, etc.....12 40
Spills and freight.....87 58
Binding and repairing clock.....20 00
Insurance.....5 37
Lumber.....16 12
Hardware, &c.....19 07
Police salary, serving notices, etc.....39 95
Secretary's salary, postage, etc.....27 50
Janitor's salary.....30 00
Balance in Treasury.....507 56
\$1088 16

John S. Weaver, Treasurer, in account with New Oxford Borough Water Plant for year ending March 2, 1903.

—DR.—
Balance from last audit.....\$ 823 62
Received for taps.....42 00
Tax for 1901.....9 21
Tax for 1902.....588 23
Rebate on insurance of bonds.....2 20
Interest on special deposits.....12 36
Water rents.....656 79
\$2134 41

—CRED.—
J. Melhorn, pumping, freight, etc.....\$ 101 18
Atlantic Refining Co. for gasoline.....108 23
Labor.....7 19
J. E. C. Miller, Trans. fee.....11 42
Auditing.....1 50
Taps, repairing, etc.....54 78
Freight.....2 64
Painting stand pipe.....40 00
Bonds and interest paid.....134 50
Printing.....8 50
State tax on bonds.....52 50
Secretary's salary and postage.....27 50
Balance in Treasury.....381 17
\$2134 41

RECAPITULATION.
Received from all sources.....\$872 57
Paid out for all purposes.....2333 84
Balance in Treasury.....\$ 468 73

WE the undersigned auditors of the Borough of New Oxford, having been duly sworn according to law, report and say that the above accounts have been audited by us this 2nd day of March 1903, and found correct as herein stated. Also that we find outstanding taxes amounting to \$6 88—\$2 47 for Borough and \$4 41 for water purposes.

WM. J. WOLF, } Auditors.
S. F. KEEL, }
A. G. LAU, }
Car load of Wall Paper from 8c up, at
HARRY C. GILBERT's, Gettysburg, Pa.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW SPRING SHOES

Are here in abundance. They are models of elegance. The material is fine grade Vici, Velour, Patent Kid, Patent Vici, Patent Colt, and the Soles are of Oak-tanned Leather of excellent quality, this insures durability without heaviness or stiffness.

See Our Window Display.

Low Shoes are in high favor now, and the prices are Very Modest.

Kid and Patent Tip Oxfords from 90c up to the fine Hand Welted, Patent Colt and Patent Kid from \$1.50 up to the beautiful Colonials and Bluchers with French Cuban or Military Heels. Don't fail to stop in and look them over.

L. H. HOFFACKER.

Model Cash Shoe Store. Fountain Sp., Hanover, Pa.

NEW OXFORD

Bargain Grocery Store.

POULTRY and STOCK FOOD,

I have just received several different brands of Poultry Powder and Stock Food which I ask the public to give a trial and be convinced that it is one of the best preparations on the market. Price: 5 and 10 cents per lb. It will save double the price in the feed.

E. E. FREED,

CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Rural Delivery Boxes.

The undersigned desire to inform the citizens of the surrounding country that they have for sale Rural Mail Delivery Boxes from \$1 up. Call and see them before purchasing.

Gilbert & Son,

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

DENTISTRY! Not in the Combine.

OUR PRICES.

Best Teeth.....\$5.00
Gold Crowns.....3.00
Gold Filling.....1.00
Silver Filling.....50c
Vitalized Air.....25c
All work guaranteed 5 years

DR. W. W. WOGAN, The Leading Dentist, 23 N. George St. York

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on Saturday, the 18th day of April, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., viz:

6. First and final account of D. G. Minter and S. M. Bushman, Executors of the last will and testament of John Thorne, late of Franklin township, Adams County, Pa., dec'd.
7. First and final account of George Nell, Executor of the will of Abraham Nell, late of Reading township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
8. First and final account of George Nell, Executor of the will of Lydia Ann Baker under the will of Lydia Hollinger, dec'd., late of the borough of East Berlin, Adams County, Pa.
9. First and final account of Ellen K. Little, Administratrix of the estate of David H. Little, late of Conewago township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
10. First and final account of P. C. Smith and Wm. H. Smith, Executors of the last will and testament of George M. Smith, late of Tyrone township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.
11. First and final account of Harry O. Pickering, Trustee of fund created by the will of Conrad Snyder, late of Gettysburg borough, dec'd., for the benefit of his widow Catharine J. Snyder during her life, Catharine J. Snyder the executrix Trust having died Oct. 4th, 1902.
12. First and final account of Julia A. Newman, Administratrix of the estate of Holiday Newman, late of Mountjoy township Adams County, Pa., deceased.

NOTICE.

ESTATE OF JOHN AND ELIZABETH SHEELY, late of MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP, ADAMS COUNTY, PA., DECEASED.
The undersigned Attorney in Fact for the heirs of the estate of said deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
E. G. LOUGH, Atty.
New Oxford, Pa.
2-13-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ALOYSIUS HEMLER, late of MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP, ADAMS COUNTY, PA., DECEASED.
Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement to the undersigned, whose post office address is Centennial, Adams County, Pa.
FRANCIS X. HEMLER, Exr.
O. E. Ehrehart Attorney, Hanover, Pa.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FORCE
Satisfies
taste and appetite

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 10, 1903.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Good Friday, the 10th, is a legal holiday and the bank will be closed.

Wall Paper 2c up at HARRY C. GILBERT'S, opposite Eagle Hotel, Gettysburg.

The Prohibition State convention will be held in Gettysburg on June 17th and 18th.

The Senior Class of the West Point Cadets will visit Gettysburg, April 16th and 17th.

The high prices horses are bringing this spring should encourage farmers in horse raising.

Dr. David Melhorn, of New Chester, is spending some time at Atlantic City for his health.

A little charity while you are alive is worth a dozen tombstone inscriptions after you are dead.

Aloysius Marshall, of Union township, 91st Pennsylvania Infantry, has had his pension increased from \$8 to \$12.

Don't buy your Wall Paper 'till you see my line, HARRY C. GILBERT, Gettysburg, Pa.

Master Parker Koontz, of near Bendersville, has been seriously ill with diphtheria but is somewhat better at this writing.

The leaky roof of York County's new \$500,000 court house will require several tons of lead to patch it up so it will not leak.

Daniel Grove, of Reading township, while fishing at Hafer's dam last week caught 18 big suckers at one haul with a dip net.

Amos Bushey, of Latimore township, reports a calf 13 days old that weighs 150 pounds; and another 1 day old and weighing 110 pounds.

The Hanover masons and bricklayers received an advance of 50 cts. per day, and carpenters an advance 20 cts. per day in wages Wednesday.

Greencastle people assert that their town was visited by three distinct shocks of earthquake, strong enough to stop clocks, on Wednesday night.

Mr. George Little, of West High street, has rented the old bake shop on same street from Martin Heltzel, and will open a blacksmith shop therein.

The York Springs Lodge No. 211, I. O. O. F., purchased the hall which was originally built by the order, from G. W. Emmert, for the sum of \$2550.

H. A. Weikert, of Mountpleasant twp., purchased a lot of ground on Pitt street, adjoining W. H. Dechert, of J. N. Hersch, and will erect a dwelling thereon.

Ex-Clerk to the Adams County Commission Wm. P. Devine, the new proprietor of Hotel Barker, Hanover, assumed charge of that hotel Wednesday.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

D. A. Miller, of Abbottstown, has purchased the good will and fixtures of the Railroad House in Abbottstown of A. G. Miller, and took possession on April 1.

Sunday papers dare not be sold at Shippensburg, by order of the Burgess, so a man is sent up from Philadelphia and gives the papers away free of charge.

J. H. Plymire is fitting up his building on West High street with machinery to start a creamery in the near future, in connection with his ice cream manufactory.

Mr. P. J. Noel, of Hanover street, sold the tract of land in rear of Catholic cemetery, along York pike, to Mr. Hanson Stallsmith, of near town, on private terms.

A. J. Riggle, of York Springs, has sold the French Percheron stallion that he brought from Florida, Ind., a few weeks ago, to M. E. Stallsmith, of Gettysburg, for \$1000.

Jeremiah M. Baymiller, aged 36 years, of Long Level, York county, fell out of a row boat into the Susquehanna river, while drunk, on Friday last and was drowned.

Mrs. John P. Swartz, will relinquish the hotel business and has sold the business and fixtures of the Shaffer House, in East Berlin, to Mr. Glewine, of Lancaster county.

Spring Hats 1903.

Men's and Boys' new and nobby Spring Hats—any style or color—50c and upwards. NACE'S, Hanover.

Charles H. Emig and wife, of Hanover, have made a voluntary assignment of all his property, for the benefit of creditors. Lewis D. Sell, Esq., was named as assignee.

Mr. Sanders, who has been appointed foreman of the section gang of the W. M. R. R., removed his family from Fairfield to the Feiser houses, Philadelphia street this place, on Monday.

An Odd Fellows Lodge will be organized in Littlestown. There are many members of the order residing in that place, most of whom at present belong to Gettys Lodge, Gettysburg.

The many friends of our townsman, Mr. J. U. Ruff, of Carlisle street, will be pleased to learn that he is again able to be out and about after being housed up for the past two months by illness.

Mr. S. J. Wolf has removed his shoemaking shop to the room in the Swartz building, formerly occupied by G. J. Brown, jeweler, where he will be found during the erection of his new house.

Mr. N. Lingg last week rased the old angled building on Pitt street, to the ground and will use the lumber therefrom in the erection of a dwelling house on lot adjoining his farm residence near town.

B. J. Wolf, this week tore down his old residence on Philadelphia street, on the sight of which he will at once erect a more commodious dwelling. The building demolished was one of the oldest in town.

The homestead of the late Hugh Scott, at Gettysburg, the property once used as a soldiers' orphans' home adjoining the National Cemetery has been sold to W. C. Sheely, Esq., and David Wolf, on private terms.

The editor of the ITEM, who has been confined to the house the past week with inflammatory rheumatism, is again able to be about, and is ready to fill out receipts for those who promised to settle on April 1st.

Mrs. George Lawrence, of Mt. Joy township, has been granted a widow's pension of \$8 a month. She has one son who is under sixteen years of age and she is granted \$2 a month for him. She also received \$97 back pension.

The council of St. James' Lutheran church near Littlestown, has passed resolutions of regret on the departure of Rev. Dr. L. A. Mann, who left Thursday for Cumberland, Md., where he will take charge of a Lutheran congregation.

The Board of Directors of the Hanover Agricultural Society met Friday evening and completed their organization by electing Joseph Brockley as Vice President. The dates of next Fall's Fair were fixed as Sept. 8, 9, 10 and 11.

In addition to the office of Medical Inspector for the State Board of Health, Dr. George L. Rice, of McSherrystown, has been appointed Quarantine Officer for Adams county, with full authority to enter all premises suspected of containing smallpox.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, of Oxford township, a daughter. To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glass, of Oxford township, a daughter. To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Strasbaugh, of near town, a son. To Mr. and Mrs. Leo J. Staub, Berlin Junction, a daughter.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Mae Kump, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Kump, and Dr. Dennis R. Hartman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Hartman, of Littlestown, to take place in St. Paul's Lutheran church Wednesday, April 15, at 12 m.

A three-year-old child of Jacob Utz, of Hanover, was badly scalded yesterday by the splashing of lard from a pan on the stove. Medical aid was summoned, and found the child in a precarious condition, with terrible burns on the face and the eyes swollen shut.

Don't "throw cold water" on any enterprise that will add to the town's business interests. It may not be conducted as you would manage the affair, but seeing that you are not interested in promoting it, why meddle yourself to offer criticisms and discouragements.

Messrs A. R. Brodbeck, J. S. Swartz and W. W. Smeach have been appointed a committee to purchase and have placed in Trinity Reformed church, Hanover, a new pipe organ. The committee will make the purchase at once and have the organ in position as soon as possible.

It is reported that there are a number of acute cases of "spring fever" in town at present, but the local physicians say that while they look for a general spreading of the malady, they do not apprehend any serious results. Should it get beyond control the Board of Health will be promptly notified.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Berlin Branch Railroad Company was held at the home of Rev. Daniel Ebberly, Hanover, Monday morning. It was decided to run an early train during the summer months, to leave East Berlin in time to meet the train leaving Hanover at 6:05 and return at once.

Samuel Weigant, employed in the Gettysburg Soap Factory, met with a painful accident while at work in that establishment. He was operating the soap stamp, impressing the name on the finished cakes of soap, when he got one of his fingers in the machine, so badly crushing it that it had to be amputated.

J. Emory Bair, of the Gettysburg National Bank, is critically ill from a carbuncle.

The Central Pennsylvania Conference adjourned Tuesday afternoon with the announcements of the clerical appointments. Rev. Samuel Fox is returned to Littlestown, Rev. Amos M. Bruce is the new pastor at York Springs, taking the place of Rev. H. F. Cares, who goes to Camp Hill and Salem, in Cumberland county.

Conductor Rufus C. Sheads, of the Western Maryland Railroad, was recently made very ill by shad eaten at a Baltimore restaurant. The fish did not taste exactly right, and he ate but little, yet that caused a sickness of several days. His physician says that if he had eaten a little more freely death would have resulted.

John A. Duttera, of Hanover, an employe of the Crandall-Long furniture factory, met with an accident Saturday morning which resulted in his left hand being horribly mangled. Mr. Duttera, who runs a jointing machine, was at work when the machine caught a board which he held between his hands and hurled it from his grasp, which caused his left hand to come in contact with the knives of the machine, cutting the flesh almost entirely from the palm of the hand.

Rev. S. P. Mauger, pastor of the Reformed church will hold services at Abbotstown on Good Friday morning at 9:30. Preparatory services on Saturday at 2 p. m. A German sermon will be preached by Rev. J. H. Hartman, of Hanover. Communion services on Sunday morning at 10 a. m. The Sunday school will render an Easter service on Monday evening. Communion services will be held at New Chester on April 19, and at this place 26. In each of the congregations at the communion services a special offering will be taken for the Mission work of the Church.

Hand Injured.

Thursday last, as John Carbaugh, son of Mr. W. H. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, was operating the brick-making machine at his father's kilns, he accidentally got his left hand in the gearing of the machine badly mashing the thumb and first finger. Drs. Sheetz and Hildebrand gave the surgical attention.

Fire Alarms at McSherrystown.

Two alarms of fire were sounded in McSherrystown Friday night. Both were chimney fires and were extinguished with the chemical extinguishers before any damage was done. The first fire was at the home of John Lawrence on Main street, near the Plum Creek, and occurred at 9:15 o'clock. The second one was at the home of Mrs. Frank Colgan, on Church street, and the alarm was sent in at 1 o'clock.

Committee Discharged.

In the matter of Sarah J. Hostetter, upon the Adams County Court hearing proofs of the facts and being satisfied as to the truth of the allegations, it was ordered that the committee issue requisitions thereto and that George D. Kindig, committee, transfer to Sarah J. Hostetter the possession and control of her estate, real and personal, and to file an account of the trust within 15 days and to be discharged on the accounts being confirmed.

Co-Partnership.

Theo. E. Warner, who for a number of years has been conducting a meat store in the Miller building, Center Square, and Curtis E. Diehl, who has been conducting the grocery and restaurant on South corner of the Square have entered into partnership on the purchasing of the Harman buildings corner Center Square and Hanover street, of which they taken possession April 1st. They intend greatly enlarging the frame building and remodeling the brick building as soon as the weather will permit. After the building is completed they intend conducting the meat-market, grocery, restaurant, &c., all in the same building. The firm name will be Warner & Diehl.

Burglary at Granite.

The general store and warehouse of John A. Stallsmith, at Granite Station, five miles from this place, on the Western Maryland Railroad, was burglarized some time Friday night, a quantity of goods being carried off. Among the articles taken by the thieves were a lot of cigars, tobacco, postage stamps, lead pencils and spool cotton, the whole being valued at about \$30. Mr. Stallsmith believes the theft was perpetrated by a person or persons residing in the neighborhood.

A window pane was broken and entrance gained through the window. The thieves were traced in the morning to the barn of Rev. Beamer beyond Granite Hill but there all clues were lost. No arrests have yet been made.

John W. Bowers, of Straben township, while engaged in trimming a tree had the misfortune to fall and break his collar bone.

Miss Maggie M. Hoffman has received her Spring Millinery at her store in Hampton, which surpasses anything of the kind ever exhibited in the town. Come see the latest designs and learn how cheaply they are being sold.

Governor Pennypacker has signed the act of the Legislature prohibiting the sale of cigarettes or cigarette paper to any person under 21 years of age. The penalty for violation of the act is a fine of from \$100 to \$300.

Monday officer Smeach arrested William A. Trone, of Conewago township, charged before Squire Sell on oath of I. J. Brendle with larceny. He was given a hearing and in default of bail committed to jail.

Rev. A. R. Steck, of Gettysburg, who had been asked to become the pastor of the Union Lutheran church of York and who had written a letter of declination, has reconsidered the matter and will accept the call if made by a congregational election.

Andrew L. Geiman, of near Swartz's schoolhouse, while quarrying stone in Baim & Geiman's quarry, near that place, Monday afternoon, had the misfortune to be struck in the eye by a fragment of stone, inflicting a very painful wound.

Samuel C. Berkheimer, proprietor of the Hotel O'Bold, Hanover, was arrested Tuesday morning by High Constable Smeach on three warrants issued by Justice Sell, one charging him with furnishing liquor to minors by sale, gift or otherwise, another charging him with furnishing liquor by sale, gift or otherwise on Sundays; and the third charging that he leased or hired a room for gambling or allowed persons to congregate for gambling purposes. Bail was furnished on all the charges for his appearance at the April court. High Constable Smeach was the prosecutor.

Death's Doings.

Miss Mary Susanna Hawthorn died Wednesday morning at the home of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Culbertson in Hanover, from the infirmities of age, aged 75 years and 21 days. Miss Hawthorn had been ailing for the past two years and of late her mind became affected. She was a daughter of William Hawthorn and was born in Abbottstown. For the past thirty years she has made her home with her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Culbertson.

Mrs. Michael Trostle died at her home in Reading township last Friday, aged 24 years, 5 months and 26 days. She is survived by her husband, her parents, one sister and four brothers.

Mrs. Jennie Buntz, wife of William I. Buntz, of McSherrystown, died Thursday evening, aged 31 years. She has been suffering with consumption for about eleven months, but the direct cause of her death was neuralgia of the heart. Deceased was a daughter of Mrs. Agnes and the late Peter Strasbaugh, of McSherrystown, and was married nine years ago. She is survived by her mother, husband and 6 small children, one a babe only a week old.

Carl M. Rupp died at his home in Gettysburg Monday morning of consumption and erysipelas after an illness of only five days, aged 50 years, 9 months and 9 days. Mr. Rupp was born in Gettysburg and was a machinist by trade. He is survived by his wife and four children.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Weaver died of the infirmities of old age at the home of her son, G. J. Weaver, Gettysburg, aged 87 years, 9 months and 28 days. She is survived by three sons: Dr. R. B. Weaver, of Philadelphia; Peter S. Weaver, of Hanover, and G. J. Weaver, of Gettysburg.

Mrs. Sophia Oyler, formerly of McConelsburg, but the last few years of Arundtsville, died last Wednesday, aged 90 years, 1 month and 2 days.

Benjamin Hopple, aged about 75 years, died suddenly from an apoplectic stroke at his home at Myers' mill, near town, on Tuesday evening about 6 o'clock. He is survived by his wife, a number of children. His remains were taken to Cumberland county, his former home, on Thursday, for interment. Deceased was a veteran of the civil war.

Mrs. Ezra Houser, died suddenly from a paralytic stroke at the home of her mother, Mrs. Edward Feeser, in Irish-town, on Saturday night at 10 o'clock, aged 27 years. Mrs. Houser resided with her husband at the edge of Irish-town and on the above evening went to visit her mother, when she was stricken as above mentioned and before medical aid reached her the vital spark had fled. Her remains were interred at Conewago Chapel Tuesday morning.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. James Wisler and Miss Lizzie E. Wisler of Mummasburg, visited friends in this place.

Mrs. Harry J. Schriver, of Hanover, visited her sister, Mrs. James Weikert, this place Friday.

Mrs. Hamburg, of Hanover, spent Monday with her niece, Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street.

The Reverend Mother Regina, the Superior General of the Sisters of Christian Charity, and Sister Marguerite, her first assistant, paid a short visit Monday to the Immaculate Conception Convent, which is in charge of Sisters under the jurisdiction of the Reverend Mother. They left Tuesday morning for Wilkes-Barre, the Mother House of the Sisters. There are about 800 Sisters in the community to which the Sisters in New Oxford belong.

Dr. C. M. Swartz, son of J. O. Swartz, Philadelphia street, left Monday morning for Pueblo, Colorado, for his health.

Marriage Licenses.

John W. Pfeiffer and Miriam Baker, both of Littlestown; Harry D. Drawbaugh, of Carlisle, and Nora H. Tuckey, of Franklin township; Ignatius Gross and Miss Annie L. Bolin, both of Union township; Edward T. Group, of Dickinson township, Cumberland county, and Miss Mira Koons, of Huntington township.

Hymenial.

Willis Rohrbraugh, of Kingsdale, and Miss Florence Hull, of Hanover, were married Tuesday evening, March 31, by Rev. F. S. Lindemann at the parsonage, in Littlestown.

Lemuel Beam, of Menallen township, and Miss Susie Starnier, of Carlisle, were united in marriage on Tuesday at Bendersville, by Rev. D. Barnhart.

Harry Zepp, of Tyrone township, and Miss Edna Yohe, of Oxford township, were married by Rev. R. H. Clare at Abbotstown on Tuesday.

Harvey Cashman, step-son of Alex. Kinneman, of near Hanover, formerly of near this place, and Miss Mary Shetter, of Hanover, were married Sunday, April 5, at Silver Run, Md., by the Rev. J. Stewart Hartman. After the wedding ceremony the bridal couple returned to the home of Mr. Kinneman where an elegant dinner was served. Those present at the feast from this place and vicinity were E. G. Lough and wife, C. A. Ruff, wife and son, Geo. Sheely, wife and children, Emanuel Kinneman and wife, Geo. Bollinger and wife and Miss Annie Bollinger, and Wm. and Alice Shetter, of Mountpleasant township.

Harry D. Drawbaugh, of Carlisle, and Miss Nora A. Tuckey, of Franklin township, were married on Thursday, April 2, at the home of Harry Thomas, Franklin township. Rev. D. T. Koser officiated.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.
Choice Wheat..... \$ 72
No. 2 "..... 68
Baked "..... 50
Rye..... 45 @ 50
Corn..... 40 @ 46
Oats..... 25 @ 35
Clover seed, per lb..... 8 @ 10
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw..... 7 00 @ 10 00
Timothy hay..... 11 00 @ 15 00

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
108 Pearl Street, New York.
and all druggists.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Young Widow's Romance.

Hanover, Oct. 14.—The facts of a romance that connects Illinois and this part of Pennsylvania, and culminated in a happy marriage, about a month ago, have just been made public.

In July last, Mrs. Bessie Stambaugh, a young widow residing in the Pigeon Hills read an advertisement headed "Wife Wanted," in a stray copy of a Chicago paper. She wrote to the address given and soon after received an answer. Then she came to town, exhibited the letter to a business man in whom she had confidence, and asked his advice. The advertiser offered to send her money to come to Chicago and meet him, and enclosed his photograph. Her adviser told her to write and ask that the Westerner come East to see her, or send her money to go to Illinois and return if not satisfied. She did so and sent her photograph.

In a few days came the answer fixing an early day for his arrival. She came to town and watched every train until the last train at night and he did not come. Disappointed she went home and there found her lover awaiting her. She had mailed her letters at Bittinger P. O., and he had gone to that station and walked from there to her home.

He remained a few days, during which they enjoyed a trip to Gettysburg together. She would not marry him, however, wanting more time to consider. He left for home, saying when she was ready to come, she should send him word, and he would send her money for her fare. During his stay here, the Western man made a very favorable impression on those with whom he came in contact.

Not long after his departure Mrs. Stambaugh came to town and asked her adviser to write to Illinois and state that she was willing to go West and marry her lover. Promptly came back a certified check that more than paid her fare. She left for the West early in September, was married on her arrival, and writes that she is happy and contented in her new home.

Her husband, S. J. Johnson, is a painter and paper-hanger, of Cambridge, Illinois, and has an excellent reputation in his home town as an energetic, industrious and reliable business man.

FOR THE SCHOOL GIRL.

We have a fine line of Plaids at 12½c, 25c and 50c yard, for school dresses. Also beautiful patterns in Flanellets for waists and suits.

G. B. NACE, SON & Co.,
11-13 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

From Round Hill.

Husking corn and picking apples are all the go.

Misses Elsie Naylor and Ruth Crist of Idaville, spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Naylor's, this place.

Earl Simpson, the 10 year old son of Emmert Simpson, of this place, died on last Tuesday night and was buried in the cemetery at Hampton on Friday. The pallbearers were Paul Brown, Paul Elrohart, Charles Dicks and Charles Cushman.

Mrs. Joseph Fitzgerald and daughter Mable, of this place, spent Sunday at William Myers'.

Miss Mamie Border, of this place, spent several days, recently, with her sister, Mrs. Albert Myers, near East Berlin.

Miss Clara Rickrode of, Bowlder, recently spent several days with her sister, Mrs. John Evans, this place.

Charles Rickrode and wife, of Bowlder, spent Sunday with Pius Rickrode and family, this place.

Mr. William Myers wears his hat to one side and smiles all over his face—it's a boy.

NEW CURE FOR CANCER.—All surface cancers are now known to be curable, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, Jas. W. Walters of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, and it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Ed. T. Auker's drug store.

Miss Mary Alice Buzzell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Buzzell, formerly of Hopewell township, York county, but for the past several years residents of Culbertson, Nebraska, was burned to death in the Central Hotel, Culbertson, on October 4. Miss Buzzell was aged 28 years. It appears that Miss Buzzell took a lamp from the bracket in the kitchen of the hotel and was about to extinguish it when the lamp exploded and threw the burning oil all over her.

A JUDICIOUS INQUIRY.—A well known traveling man who visits the drug trane says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it, and for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

Have your Job Printing done at my office. Prices the lowest.

Cedar Ridge Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wise and daughter Elizabeth, of Hanover, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Slaybaugh, of this place, on Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Moore of York, is spending the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Shultz.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Slaybaugh of this place, spent Sunday at the home of the former's brother, John Slaybaugh, at Ebbottstown.

A number of our people went with the excursion to Baltimore on Saturday. Among them were Corine Hemler Elizabeth Kerrigan, Joseph Kerrigan, Francis Gebhart and Charles Heltzel. A few also went to Washington, among them Joseph and Elizabeth Kerrigan. All report having a pleasant time.

Mr. Charles Slaybaugh attended the Hagerstown fair last Thursday. The next day his younger brother, Granville, went to see the sights. He became so absorbed in the things to be seen that when evening came and it was time for his train to leave the young gentleman forgot all about train or home. He returned the next morning, promising his mamma not to cause her any more worry in the future. He will take his brother Charles with him hereafter.

A Teachers' Institute was held at Brush Run last Friday evening. In all respects the meeting was a success. The meeting was opened by the school girls singing "Happy Greeting," after which Mr. R. C. Mackley spoke on "The Teaching of Reading." Among other things he said that the teaching of Reading does not receive its due amount of attention, and emphasized this by saying that Reading is the basis of all possible future study. To show how it is sometimes taught he recited a selection, imitating a pupil whom he had heard recite it, and afterward as recited by one of his teachers at the normal school. His talk contained much of benefit to teachers.

Nicholas Heltzel then discussed the teaching of English. He believes that technical grammar should be put aside and in its stead language lessons and composition should be substituted in our grade of schools. Technical grammar has its place but only among higher grades. He then conducted a recitation with a number of his former pupils to show his manner of teaching language. He studies Hiawatha with his classes.

Miss Bechtel then gave an able talk on Civil Government. She emphasized its importance as a subject of study and concluded by saying that she thinks the best way to teach it to the pupils is to study the Constitution and commit the more important parts.

The subject of parental co-operation was discussed by Mr. Wm. Storrick. He dwelt on its necessity and concluded by advocating Parents' Days.

Then Miss Bechtel favored the audience with a recitation which showed no little amount of oratorical skill on her part. She was warmly applauded.

The Institute then sang America and was adjourned to meet at White Hall, on November 9th.

FULL OF TRAGIC MEANING—are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Ed. T. Auker's, druggist; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Deputy Sheriff Murdered.

Hagerstown, Md., Oct. 11.—Deputy Sheriff Thomas Hardy, living on the road from Brownsville to Weverton, was shot and killed about 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad by an unidentified man said to be a negro. Hardy was 48 years old and leaves a family.

Mrs. Hardy is bowed down with grief over the untimely death of her husband. When a mere child she was deprived of her parents by Indians in the southwest. She saw their mutilated bodies thrown in to the river. The Indians kept the girl as a prisoner until she was rescued by General Fitzpatrick whose name she assumed and under which name she was married. It was only a few years ago that she learned her right name.

Public Sales.

Thursday, Nov. 9.—Jacob G. Emlet on the Dr. Swartz farm, midway between Hunterstown and Heidelsburg, horses, cattle, etc.

Friday, Nov. 10.—Henry Spangler, near New Chester, farm stock and implements.

Saturday, Nov. 18.—E. M. Bollinger, New Oxford, farm stock and implements.

Saturday, Dec. 2.—Harry J. Smith, on Rinehart farm, near New Oxford Flouring Mills, farm stock and implements.

LACE CURTAINS.

Beautify your homes with Lace Curtains; we have them from 31c to \$6.00 per pair.

NACE'S,
Sick headache is caused by a disordered condition of the stomach and is quickly cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

INSOMNIA AND INDIGESTION CURED.

"Last year I had a very severe attack of indigestion. I could not sleep at night and suffered most excruciating pains for three hours after each meal. I was troubled this way for about three months when I used Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and received immediate relief," says John Dixon of Tularoma, Ontario, Canada. For sale by Ed. T. Auker, druggist.

TIRED OUT.

There's many a wife sits in the crowing shadows of an evening, knowing what it is to feel tired out; as if there was not another ounce of effort left in her. But if healthy she knows how sound her slumber will be and how refreshed the morning will find her. But it's another thing for the sick woman to feel tired out. Most only seems to increase her suffering. She feels acutely the aching back and throbbing nerves.

Sick women, hundreds of thousands of them, have been made well by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I am pleased to inform you of the benefit I received from using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. Elizabeth Cleveland, of 43 Brant Street, Windsor, Essex Co., Ontario, Canada. "Was quite discouraged when I wrote asking your advice, as the physicians here told me I could get no relief except by an operation. Suffered for four years from irregular and profuse menstruation, and sick and nervous headaches most of the time, and at times could hardly walk across the floor from weakness. I thank God there is such a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for suffering women. Before I had taken the first bottle the weakness had left me and it was not long before regularity was established and still continues so. Have just finished house-cleaning which I never expected to be able to do again, and can truly say I never feel so strong and healthy. I gladly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to all who suffer from female weakness. It has cured me and made me stronger in every way. Neither my husband nor myself can say enough in its praise."

The selfish seller who urges some substitute is thinking of the larger profit he'll make and not of your best good.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate and Bank Stock.

Saturday, October 21st, '05.

The undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Oliver A. Smith, deceased, by virtue of an order from the Orphans' Court of Adams County, will sell at public sale on the premises in the Borough of New Oxford, the following described real estate:

LOT OF GROUND, fronting on the East side of Hanover Street 37 feet, more or less, and extending back 180 feet, adjoining lot of George A. Klingel on the North and C. H. Robinson on the South, improved with Two-Story Brick House and Store Room Stable, etc. The house is fitted with all modern conveniences and is in excellent repair.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by the undersigned. Also at the same time and place the undersigned will sell Ten Shares of the Capital Stock of the Farmers & Merchants Bank of New Oxford.

MARY J. SMITH, Admrx. of O. A. Smith, dec'd.

Public Sale!

Saturday, November 18th, 1905.

THE undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Hines farm at the old tollgate, in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property: FOUR MULES, pair black mules rising 6 years, weighing 1200 lbs. each, work anywhere, 1 pair mouse-colored mules rising 5 years, work wherever hitched, weigh 1000 lbs. each, 1 Horse rising 6 years, works anywhere; 47 Head of Cattle—9 Milch Cows, some fresh by time of sale, 38 head of calves and yearlings, 4 Heifers, 2 Durham Stock Bulls; 43 Head of Hogs—37 Shorthorn weighing about 85 lbs. each, 4 Fat Hogs, 1 Berkshire Boar, 1 Chester White Boar Sow; 3 Farm Wagons, 1 Milbourn 4 inch tread and 6 horse wagon, 1 Studebaker 3-inch tread for 2 or 3 horses, the other a home-made lowdown double tread, 2 wagon beds, 3 Buggies, 1 a rubber tire falling-top, 1 sidebar falling-top, 1 rubber tire runabout; 1 Deering Binder, 1 McCormick Corn Binder, 1 Osborne Mower, these machines are all as good as new, Penna. Corn Planter, 2 pair hay carriages, 1 other grain fan, hay rake, Kerosene corn cultivator, 2 stable hooks cutting box, bob sled, shovel plow, Keystone corn sheller, 2 spring harrows, 1 a lever harrow, buggy spread, 4 horse, triple, double and single trees, spreaders, jockey sticks, 4 Long Plovers, 2 are Mountville with mounted Oliver Chilled, land roller, 1 double, 1 pair fork, rope and pulleys, 2 grain drills, one a Penna. with phosphate attachment, the other a McSherry; log, fifth, cow, butt and breast chains, Portland cutter, manure plank, shovels, forks, 1 set of breechbands, 4 sets of front gears, 1 set of buggy harness, 1 harness, 1 horse collar, 1 mounted Yankee bridle, saddle, lines, scythe, grain cradle, maul and wedges, cross-cut saw, Corn by the bushel, Potatoes by the bushel, Watch Dog, etc. Also 1 Range and Pipe, 1 Bedstead, 1 Single Bedstead, 6 milk cans, iron kettle, 1 set of churn and stand, Star Cream Separator, 1 earthen freezer, 2 gal. butter bowl and ladle, doughtray, lard cans, pans, 5 gal. jug, lot of grain sacks, 2 trestles, a gal. vinegar keg, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by Adam Kimmel, Auct.

Struley & Stough, Clerks.

Public Sale

On Friday, November 10, 1905.

THE undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his farm ¼ mile East of New Chester and ¼ mile South of Greager's Mill, on the banks of Conewago Creek, Straban township, Adams county, the following personal property: One Family Horse, 12 years old, good worker and driver, 6 Milch Cows, all good stock, some now fresh others fresh in Winter and Spring, 2 Fat Hogs, weigh about 200 lbs. each, one 2 lot of 3 horse Wagon and Bod, spring wagon, sleigh, sled, buggy, grain fan, cutting box, McCormick mower, land roller, hay rake, Kerosene corn cultivator grain cradle, scythe, set of spring wagon wheels, bushel and lowdown double tread, 2 wheel vessel, lot of old iron, lot of light and heavy harness, log, cow, breast and butt chains, maul and wedges, saws and axes, crowbar, mattock, shovels, manure and pitch forks, etc. Also 8 Bedsteads, 1 Sideboard, 1 Sink, Chairs, Table, coal stove, and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by HENRY SPANGLER.

FURNITURE

August Clearance Sale.

Now is the time when money can be made on purchases of FURNITURE, STOVES and CARPETS. Our show rooms are crowded with everything in the furniture line and we must move stock to make room for our big line of Fall Stoves; so if you are thinking of making any purchases in the furniture line, Buy Now.

BED ROOM SUITS,

8-piece Solid Oak Suits, ...\$17.50.

PARLOR SUITS,

5-piece Mahogany Finish, ...\$17.00.

IRON BEDSTEADS,

White Enamel Beds with Brass Trimmings, ... \$3.85.

Goods stored for future Delivery.

Freight paid on out-of-town orders. Watch for our Single and Double Heater Advertisement.

Katz Furniture Co.,

44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

The New Store.

Best Goods. & Lowest Prices.

Smith Building, Hanover Street, New Oxford.

Complete Stock of the Most Useful and Desirable Kinds of

FURNITURE.

Undertaking In All Its Branches.

Graduate of the College of Embalming.

Finest Equipment in the County.

DEATRICK BROS.

What Business or Profession

DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick. We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,

9 W. Market St.

YORK, PA.



PURE AND AGREEABLE

to the taste, inviting as to looks, wholesome, nourishing, strengthening—all that and much more is LEMP'S BEER. Don't believe it just because we say so (for of course we are interested)—just try a few bottles, for yourselves. We say this with confidence because the popular verdict was handed down long ago in favor of LEMP'S BEER.

FOR SALE AT THE

EAGLE HOTEL,

New Oxford, - - - Penn'a.

All Kinds of
JOB PRINTING
executed at this office.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.



Barber Shop Removed.

GEO. F. RABINE has removed his Barber Shop from the Eagle Hotel building to a commodious room at his residence a few doors from Center Sq., on Philadelphia street, where he will be ready at all times to give all satisfaction in his line.

Sold in New Oxford by R. Weiler.

Now is the time to subscribe for ITEX.